Necrology—1921.

DR. W. E. STERRS DROWNED NEAR DECATUR; BURIED IN MONTGOMERY

Bham Reporter 5/7/21

DR. W. E. STERRS, Deceased.

Dr. W. E. Sterrs, of Decatur, a physician and surgeon of very wide reputation, and President of the State Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association, was drowned in a lake near Decatur, Alabama, Saturday, April 30th while on a fishing trip with several friends. Dr. Steers was some 150 yards from his party in a skiff and he hap toppled over and passed away before assistance could reach him.

His death struck the State of Alabama and the race throughout the nation, as no death has in the past few years. Decatur is in mourning. When his body was brought to shore after several hours searching, thousands of white and colored citizens were on the scene, not out of curiosity, but to be of aid and assistance and pay their respects to a departed friend. At the depot Monday morning the station was crowded, and as far as one could see, men and women of all races, the Negro, the gentile, the Jew, the Greek, the Italian, in fact, all paid tribute to the life of Willis E. Sterrs, who had lived in the city for more than twenty-five years as a successful physician and surgeon, a citizen of the highest reputation, and whose interest was centered in the progressive strides of Decatur and its citizens generally. Never before in the history of a southern city did white men show such stricken grief and regret as they did when the body of Willis E. Sterrs was brought down to the station for its last journey, and such a journey as would not make it possible for him to return to the city of Decatur. They spoke, they cried and then they felt inspired as they uttered words of praise of his life, his standing and worth as a citizen. No words were spared, no stinting interest shown because two truck loads of flowers bore testimony of his esteem as expressed by the friends and citizens of Decatur. A special car was attached to the regular train in which a party of friends and relatives journeyed on to Montgomery and followed the remains to the cemetery after the funeral was held at Dexter Avenue Baptist Church, where many hundreds of people were turned away because of the lack of space to accommodate friends who only wished to have the last look upon his breathless frame. It was a sad occasion. The Doctor leaves a wife, several brothers and other relatives. He is a native of Alabama, had his early training in Montgomery, Ala., and took his medicine in the University of Ann Arbor, Mich.

It is the one expression throughout the state and nation that when Willis E. Sterrs of Decatur, Ala., met his unexpected death, the race lost a true, tried and worthy advocate of human justice, a man with a respectable and courageous life, one that stood for all the noble principles of humanity and a heart full of kindness and a spirit devoted to uplift work. Willis E. Sterrs was a man of vision, clear in matters of race advancement, powerful in deliberation, thoroughly professional as a practitioner and a friend to the humblest of mankind.

Alabama

Adv. 8/11/21

WELL KNOWN NEGRO IS CALLED BY DEATH

From Montgomery Advertiser

H. A. Loveless, Who Died Monday Held in High Esteem by Both [illegible]

H. A. Loveless, one of the most successful colored business men in the history of Montgomery and a leader of his race died Monday afternoon. He worked in the administration of his business affairs until a few days before his death.

Loveless had been in business in Montgomery for forty years. He amass- a substantial competence through his industry and attention to his business and he enjoyed the confidence of both white and black. He was considered one of the wealthiest negroes in Alabama, and all that he had was made by continuous application to business backed by a practical common sense.

He was born in Bullock county, but came early to Montgomery. He never lived outside of these two Black Belt counties, and it is said that he never even visited other states. He never had any desire to move North or anywhere else, saying that he understood the people here and they had been good to him.

He was first a butcher and meat market keeper. He later went into the coal and wood business. He then established a considerable line of hacks and a livery stable. His hacks were patronized by the white people of the city as were his other businesses. With the coming of the automobile he established an automobile service for the public which he was maintaining at the time of his death. He was also in the sand and gravel business. For many years he had been the chief colored undertaker of the city. He was also at the head of this business when he died. He was successful in all his business endeavors.

Among both races Loveless had established a reputation for fidelity and square dealing in his relations. White business men and the members of his own race accepted his word without question. He applied himself sadiously to his business and was one of the most industrious workers in the city, even after his health had failed.

He was never engaged in any agitation and his influence was often used to restrain the more extreme members of his own race. He had one peculiarity often commented upon by members of his own race and by some white people who knew of it—his admiration and fondness for Confederate soldiers. It is known that he rendered many of them small favors and on one occasion he tendered his entire hack line to transport the Confederate veterans in a parade. He was a deacon and one of the founders of the colored Dexter Avenue Baptist church. He has long been regarded in Montgomery, as one of two or three outstanding leaders of the negro race.

Funeral services will be held Friday at 1 p. m., from the Dexter Avenue Baptist Church, Rev. P. A. Callaham officiating. Interment will be in Oakwood cemetery.

Loveless, who was one of the leading negro citizens of Montgomery, died at his home on Houston street at 4:30 o'clock Monday afternoon.

AN INDUSTRIOUS AND [illegible] CITIZEN.

8/10/21

Montgomery Advertiser

A good citizen of Montgome day. He was H. A. Loveless

an and his modest indu ects a little light on the vexe tion, which is so often discus and to little purpose.

Loveless was born, grew up the Alabama Black Belt. It is was never out of Alabama, alth all his children off to school. H as many of his race have pro necessary social barrier betwe by no means bars the memb minority race from rewards a ments. Loveless, in his time, of a dozen or more independ cessful businesses managed i by him and patronized by whit word was accepted in busines who did business with him ha dence in him. He was never u tainly he was never unpleasant over supposed wrongs, and he was a conservative and restraining influence over the more extreme members of his own race. He knew that the people of Montgomery, white and black, wanted certain services performed and they were willing to pay those who rendered those services faithfully and intelligently. He amassed a competence by faithfully meeting his obligations, as a butcher, as a drayman, as the proprietor of a large hack line patronized by white people, again in the sand and gravel business, again as the proprietor of an automobile service line and as an undertaker for his own race.

He achieved his competence, because he was diligent in his own business. He was no orator or speaker and was never concerned in any sort of agitation. He had his work to do, his business to run, his family to support and his taxes to pay. The negro race will advance in proportion to the number of industrious men it produces such as H. A. Loveless, and the communities in which they live will be better off in proportion to the hard-working, intelligent and self-respecting men it produces.

Necrology—1921.

California

GRANDMOTHER OF LEADING SINGER DIES OUT WEST

The Chicago Defender
9/17/21

Los Angeles, [illegible] 16.—Mrs. Sarah Ann Chandler, whose remarkable life dated from before the civil war, died here recently at the age of [illegible]. She was the grandmother of the noted prima donna, Madam Florence Cole Talbert of Detroit.

Her life was as full as it was long. In the days before the war for freedom she joined others of the freedmen and women in fighting against slavery. During her girlhood days she attended the school of a Prof. Gilman (white), which is said to have been the first school operated for the freedmen. This was in 1845. Later she became associated with the late Levi Coppin in Cincinnati. She lived in Canada for many years and later taught school in Mississippi.

Mrs. Chandler married just before coming West. Two daughters survive her, Mrs. Sadie Cole and Mrs. N. Williams of this city and a son, Dr. Chandler of Detroit, besides three grandchildren, Mrs. Eugene Nelson, Madam Cole Talbert and Arthur Cole.

Necrology 1921 Colorado.

ANOTHER EDITOR DEAD.

(By The Associated Negro Press.)

Denver, Cal., Jan. 12.—Charles . Muse, editor of the Denver Star, succumbed to typhoid pneumonia. Mr. Must had a brilliant career here, taking an active interest in fighting race proscription of every sort and leading through the Star many political battles. He was porminent in fraternal affairs, being Supreme Representative of the Colored K. of P's.

Sudden Death a Shock to the Community and Country

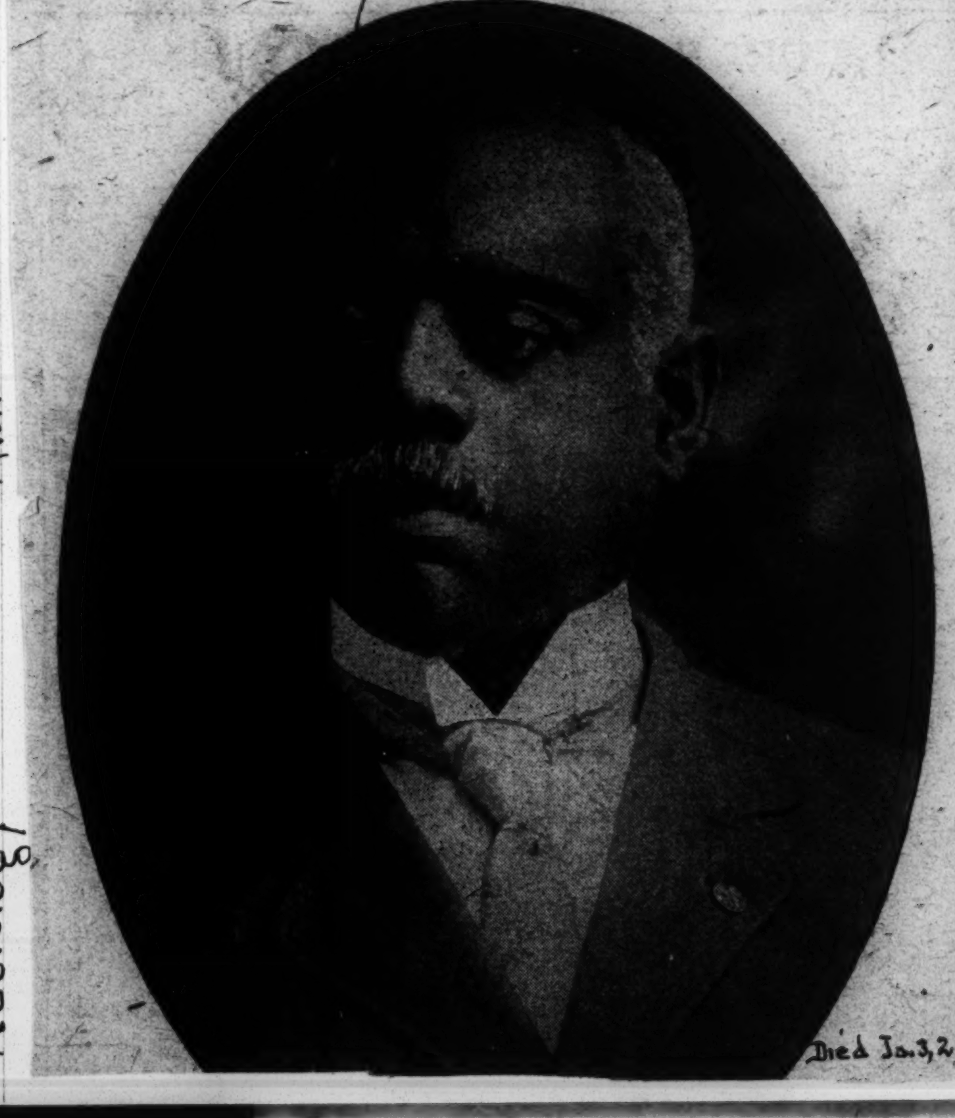
Jan 3,

DEATH OF W. CALVIN CHASE—AN APPRECIATION.

A Great Man Has Fallen—The Prince of Editors Passes Away—Used His Paper to Praise Others—Twice Honored by the Suffrage of the People of the District.

Hon. William Calvin Chase, founder and editor of The Washington Bee, breathed his last at 11 a. m., Monday, January 3, 1921. He died in harness. Had it been left to him to select the place of his death, he no doubt would have selected his editorial chair, in which he died. It can be truly said that a prince and a great man has fallen. William Calvin Chase was a unique character. Like most other leaders, his true worth to his people could not be appreciated by them while he lived. The people murmured at times against Moses. Abraham Lincoln was assassinated. Even our blessed Saviour, in whom there was no guile, was crucified.

While we know that post-mortem kindness does not cheer the drooping spirit, and that flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary way, yet we are thankful for the opportunity to use these columns on this sad occasion to strew a few flowers on the coffin of a man who used his paper to praise others and not himself. The tall and noble physique of Editor Chase made him a marked man, a conspicuous figure, wherever he appeared. He was a Presbyterian by profession, but he was not a bigot; he could see good in others outside of the church of his own choice. He was a Republican in politics, but did not fail to praise the good to be found in other parties whenever it appeared and to condemn the wrong in his own when occasion called for it. He was not an ingrate; he never forgot a kind act or deed, whether by friend or foe; but would not allow such an act or deed to blind him to the faults of those who had shown them, or to prevent him from condemning the wrong in them whenever it became necessary to do so, regardless of their social standing or the position which they held. He rather liked a shining mark. Chase was no coward. He was pre-eminently a race man. He gave his life for his people. He never proved a traitor to his race under any circumstances.



Died Ja. 3, 21.

He was twice honored by the suffrage of the people of the District of Columbia as their delegate to the National Republican Convention, and was proven sound to the core on all questions pertaining to the civil and political rights of his people. As editor of The Bee for a long term of years, he found it necessary to expose wrong in high and low places, which caused him to make many enemies while acting in the defense of truth and righteousness. The Bee always carried honey and comfort for the struggling, but terror and venom to traitors. One of the things that made Editor Chase so strong was his knowledge of the fact that he hailed from one of the best and purest families in the Commonwealth of Virginia. He was the son of the late Lucinda Seaton and W. C. Chase. Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. A. V. Chase; a son, W. Calvi teacher of printing in Armstrong Manual Training School; and a daughter, Miss Beatriz L. Chase, a teacher of music in the public schools of the District of Columbia; five sisters, Miss E. A. Chase, principal of Alfred Jones School; Mrs. N. T. Goldsbery, former principal of Slater School; Mrs. E. V. C. Williams, founder and former principal of Ferguson and Williams Academy for thirty-three years; Miss F. C. Chase, who made a record at the Government Printing Office for working faster than the machine; and Miss Ida R. Chase, an accomplished dressmaker.

He was a descendant of the well-known Seaton family of Alexandria, Va., one member of whom, George L. Seaton, was a member of the Virginia Legislature at one time; another, John A. Seaton, was for twenty years deputy chief of the Equitable Life Insurance Association of New York and bodyguard to Charles Sumner when he was lying in state; and another, a daughter, Mrs. Laura V. Contee, who is the only living one of this splendid family. She has five daughters and two sons who are making good in the world.

His bravery was due to the blood of his ancestry which he inherited; that of an Indian chief from his maternal parent and of an African warrior who was a king from his paternal parent.

W. Calvin Chase, late editor of The Washington Bee, who wrapped the drapery of his mantle about him at 11 a. m. Monday, and lay down to a peaceful slumber, was the noblest Roman of them all. Let him rest in peace.

S. GERIAH LAMKINS.

"The Washington Bee still lives." The sudden death of W. Calvin Chase, editor of The Washington Bee, will be received throughout the entire country with deep sympathy and much regret. In the death of this great and courageous man, who for almost a half century has given his time and talent to establish this great paper, The Washington Bee, which has become the most widely circulated and read throughout the world among the colored American race, let it not be said that this paper will cease. It still lives, and will ever live. Great men cease to live and pass from physical existence, but their deeds live after them. So with the late editor, whose physical existence has passed from us, but his years of earnest work still reigns.

District of Columbia.

1921.

Necrology

The Bee wishes to thank its many friends and well-wishers for expressions of sympathy and kindness shown in the loss of the editor and asks a continuance of the same patronage and support that it has received during the past two score and one years of its existence.

THE WASHINGTON EAGLE.

The offers of assistance from our contemporary, the Washington Eagle, are highly appreciated by this paper. Editor J. Finley Wilson was among the very first to extend the helping hand, which will long be remembered.

OUR POLICY.

The policy of this paper will be unchanged. The foundation has been built upon a rock, which is shown by its continual existence of over forty-one years; and a house built upon a rock cannot fall. We shall present facts as they are, loving our enemies as well as our friends.

CONFEDERATE SECRET DIED WITH JONES

Body Guard Of Jefferson Davis Never Told Where Seal Of Confederacy Is Hidden

L. Apr. 8

RECEIVED OFFERS

Friends Of Both Causes Would Have Paid To Learn Hiding Place

Afro-American 4/15/21

Washington, April 11—(Special) The funeral of James H. Jones, who died without revealing the place where the official seal of the Confederate States was hidden, was held at Lincoln Congregational Temple Sunday. The body was taken to his old home in Raleigh, N. C. for interment. He died last Thursday at the home of his son, Dr. Willis W. Jones, 58th and Dix streets, northeast.

Mr. Jones, who was in the ninetieth year of his age, was born in Warren county, N. C. He served as a bodyguard to Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy. He is said to have warned Davis of his impending capture by Union forces and that Davis told him never to reveal the hiding place of the seal. He resisted tempting offers to do so and the secret died with him.

After the war he filled minor municipal places in Raleigh and also headed a fire company there. He came to this city in 1893, when former Congressman William Ruffin Cox, of North Carolina, who was selected secretary of the Senate in 1893, named him as a messenger. He held this and similar positions until recently.

JOHN A. MOSS, OLDEST LAWYER IN D. C. DEAD

New York Age

(Special to The New York Age)

Washington, D. C.—John A. Moss, a lawyer for the last 48 years, died Wednesday, May 4th, at his home 2341 Nichols avenue southeast. He was stricken with paralysis, Monday evening after being engaged in several cases the same morning at Police Court.

Mr. Moss, familiarly known as "Common-Law John," was born in slavery in Virginia seventy-seven years ago. During the civil war he came to this city and was appointed to a position in the Library of Congress and later in the census bureau of the Interior Department. Later he served for a number of years as a justice of the peace, being appointed by President Hayes. He was reappointed justice of the peace by Presidents Garfield and Cleveland and had the distinction of being the only colored man to ride in Cleveland's inaugural procession.

He was admitted to the bar in 1872 and had been actively engaged in that profession up to the time of his death. Mr. Moss was called the landmark of old court circles, and was the oldest colored lawyer of this city.

Surviving him are his wife, five sons and two daughters.

CONGRESSMAN W. E. MASON, FRIEND OF OUR RACE, DEAD

Chicago Defender

Washington, D. C., June 24.—Congressman William E. Mason, 71 years old, nationally known in Republican politics as representative at large from Illinois and former United States senator, is dead. He died Thursday, June 16, at the Congress Hall Hotel from heart failure caused by indigestion.

In the death of Congressman Mason the Race has lost a stanch friend. Politically, he fought hard for its racial rights guaranteed by the Constitution, and for the rights of all races who sought justice from the stronger forces. He was big of heart, broad of mind, keen of vision a loyal patriot and a friend to man.

He was born in Franklinville, N. Y. July 5, 1850, and was one of fourteen children—ten boys and four girls. His father was a wagon maker and moved to Bentonsport, Iowa, in 1858. At the age of 15 he lost his father and had to take care of himself, and through his own efforts he arose from a country school teacher to the high office of United States senator.

Congressman Mason's funeral was held at 10 a. m. Monday, June 20, at the Third Unitarian Church, Chicago. Interment was at Waukegan.

He leaves a widow, four sons—William B., Jr., Lowell B., Lewis F. and Roderick W. Mason—and three daughters—Ethel Winslow Mason, Mrs. R. W. Huck and Mrs. E. C. Hall.

Necrology - 1921.

Georgia

N[illegible] Pastor Dies

Dr. C. [illegible] widely-kno[illegible] colored [illegible] Baptist church [illegible] the [illegible] afternoon, ac-cording [illegible] news received in [illegible]. He was about 6[illegible] years old and [illegible] white and colored friends in [illegible]

THOUSANDS ATTEND FUNERAL SERVICES OF NEGRO PASTOR

Augusta, Ga., August 4.—(Special.) It is estimated that ten thousand people went to the Tabernacle Baptist church yesterday to view the remains of Charles T. Walker, noted negro preacher, traveler, writer and lecturer, whose body was interred in the churchyard yesterday afternoon.

Three thousand people, both white and colored, attended the funeral services. Among them were people from many points in the United States and included the mayor of Augusta, the city council, the police commissioners, county officials, chief of police, representatives of the Augusta Bar association and leading white citizens and business men of Augusta. A touching tribute was paid to the memory of the dead negro by Major J. C. C. Black, president of the Augusta Bar association.

Necrology - 1921

Illinois

N. Y. C. MAIL
DECEMBER 22, 1921

Noted Negro Lawyer Dies

Chicago, [illegible] Laing Williams, former assistant United States district attorney here under the Roosevelt and Taft administrations and one of the best known negro lawyers in the United States, died in his home last night. He was graduated from the University of Michigan and the Columbia Law College at Washington.

BRILLIANT JURIST GETS FINAL CALL TO HIGH BAR

Chicago Defender 12/31/21

Samuel Laing Williams, [illegible], 4203 St. Lawrence avenue, prominent citizen of Chicago, attorney, civic worker, author, public speaker and assistant United States attorney during the Roosevelt and Taft administrations, died at his home Wednesday, Dec. 21, after a brief illness succeeding upon two years of gradually failing health.

Mr. Williams

Mr. Williams was born in Savannah, Ga., in 1858. At the age of 9 years he went to La Peer, Mich., where he entered school, graduating some years later from La Peer High School with honors. He entered Michigan University and by splendid work won the first degree awarded to a Race man at that university. His power as a logician and his ability as a speaker led him to law, and he won his second degree at the Columbia College of Law at Washington, D. C. After his college career he entered the government service at Washington as a clerk in the pension office for a number of years. Coming to Chicago in 1889, he affiliated himself with the law firm of Barnett & Williams for 15 years. Under Roosevelt and Taft he was appointed assistant United States district attorney in Chicago. He was in the forefront of all movements for civic betterment and social service.

The services were held at Abraham Lincoln Center Wednesday, Dec. 28. Clarence Darrow, his classmate and friend through life, paid a splendid tribute to his work and character. Mr. Williams leaves a widow, Mrs. [illegible] Barier Williams, to mourn his loss.

Necrology - 1921.

Illinois

William Allison Sweeney

Born at Superior, Mich., in 1850
Died at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20, 1921

Chicago Defender 10/29/21

Whose splendid writings attracted universal and favorable attention for years; whose uncompromising stand against injustice and racial prejudices and whose fiery newspaper articles against the toadying and bootlicking class within our ranks made his name a household word throughout the world.

Kentucky

Necrology - 1921.

~~Chicago Defender~~ 2/12/21

Author of "Tallaboo" Dead

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 11.—Lawyer N. R. Harper, oldest attorney of the Race in this state, died Jan. 27 and was buried on Feb. 1. He was widely known as the producer of the drama "Tallyboo," which was shown throughout the country.

WEALTHY NEGRO DIES IN KENTUCKY

3/26/21

Times Plain Dealer

(By Associated Negro Press.)

Lancaster, Ky., March 24.—One of the wealthiest Negroes in this part of Kentucky, Willis Turner, died at his home near Hackley last week. He was highly respected by all classes of citizens and at the time of his death he was rated among the wealthiest citizens of Hackley. He owned a plantation of 300 acres besides a deal of valuable real estate here. He was buried in Lancaster cemetery.

Necrology - 1921.

Louisiana

TEACHER FOR 50 YEARS DIES.

The Western Index
9/[illegible]/21

New Orleans, La., Sept. 1.—Mrs. Sylvania Francoz Williams, wife of the late Professor Arthur P. Williams, died at her residence, 1438 Euterpe street in New Orleans. She was a native of Opelousas and was [illegible]2 years old.

She was a pioneer in education among Negroes of New Orleans, having taught continuously in public schools here for 50 years. She had been principal of the Thomy Lafton school for more than 30 years and took an active part in the organization of the Colored schools of the system during the administration of the late Superintendent Warren Easton. She was interested in education till her death, having resigned the principalship of the Lafon school only last June.

In 1920 she celebrated the golden anniversary of her marriage to Professor Williams, who died not long after. It was her boast that she had taught more pupils than any other person living in New Orleans.

Mrs. Williams was held in highest esteem by both white and Colored and was known nationally among the Colored people in education.

The funeral took place from the Church of the Blessed Sacrament Saturday at 3 p. m.

The Colored Teachers' Association and the Educational Alliance through their executive committees had memorials in her honor.

NEGRO, EX-GOVERNOR OF LOUISIANA, IS DEAD

The Baltimore Herald
9/21/21

Shreveport, La., Sept. 17.—C. C. Antoine, colored, 85 years old,, formerly Lieutenant Governor of Louisiana, having served in that capacity in the '70's when at times, he also acted as governor, is dead at his home here and will be buried at Flournoy, this parish. Antoine was born in New Orleans, and fought against the British at New Orleans in 1812. His mother was the daughter of slaves from Africa. Antoine spent many years of his life here, and was a political power.

FORMER LOUISIANA LT. GOVERNOR DIES

The Cleveland Call
10/1/21

Was Great Political Power During Reconstructions Days

(By The Associated Negro Press)

SHREVEPORT, La., Oct. 1—C. C. Antoine, colored, aged 85, formerly Lieut.-Gov. of Louisiana, having served in that capacity in the seventies when at times he also acted as governor, is dead at his home here and was buried last Wednesday at Flournoy, this parish.

Antoine was born in New Orleans. His father fought against the British at New Orleans in 1812. His mother was a native of the West Indies, the daughter of slaves from Africa. Antoine spent many years of his life here, and in reconstruction days, before Negro rule was broken, was a political power.

Death of Caesar C. Antoine Recalls Reconstruction Days

One-time barber becomes Lieutenant Governor of the State of Louisiana and a Power in Politics.

The New York Age
9/24/21

(Special to The New York Age.)

New Orleans, La.—The recent death of Cæsar C. Antoine brings back memories when the Negro was a political power in the South. He was a native of this city and rose from a barber to be Lieutenant-Governor of Louisiana.

Governor Antoine was a very small man and light in weight. He was coal black in color and always dressed with the most neatness and simplicity.

When the Constitution was adopted he was elected to the State Senate from Caddo Parish and held that office for four years. In 1872 he was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket headed by W. P. Kellogg, defeating the Democratic ticket which carried the names of John McEnery, of Ouachita, for Governor, and Davidson B. Penn, of New Orleans, for Lieutenant-Governor.

Antoine like many of the other colored Legislators of those days acquired an almost perfect knowledge of parliamentary law and presided over the Senate with dignity and impartiality.

He was a man who, in general, had the respect of all parties. He was renominated on the ticket with S. B. Packard in 1876 and with Packard remained in the State House, which was the old St. Louis Hotel, until April, 1877, when President Hayes, having withdrawn the Federal troops, the semblance of Government which Packard established, disappeared and the Nicholas Government went into full possession, of all State offices.

When Antoine first went into politics he was the proprietor of a barber shop in the city of Shreveport; a fe wyears afterwards, he enaged in the cotton factorage business in New Orleans, in partnership with P. B. S. Pinchback; also once Lieutenant-Governor. He also purchased some city lots in Shreveport and a residence in this city.

NEW ORLEANS LA STATES
OCTOBER 9, 1921

Dr. Dejoie To Be Buried On Sunday Afternoon

Dr. Paul H. V. Dejoie, died at his residence, 1131 Dufossat street, Friday evening. Dr. Dejoie was born in New Orleans in 1872; was educated in the public schools of New Orleans and in Southern University. He was graduated from the medical department of the New Orleans University.

He was president of the Unity Industrial Insurance Company, the largest colored insurance company in Louisiana, president of the Colored [illegible] New Orleans and partner in the Dejoie Cut Rate Pharmacy. He was the first negro to pass the Louisiana State Board of Medical Examiners. He is survived by a widow and two sons.

The funeral will be Sunday afternoon 2 o'clock, at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament. Interment will be in the Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

NEGRO "GOVERNOR" OF LOUISIANA IS DEAD

Montgomery Advertiser
12/23/21

(Associated Press)

WASHINGTON, Dec. [illegible].—Pinckney Benton Stewart Pinchback, negro governor of Louisiana from December 6, 1872 to January [illegible], 1873, died here tonight. He was 84 years old, and had lived in Washington for the past thirty years.

Necrology 1921

Dec. 22, 1921

Pierre Landry, New Orleans
Prominent in Louisiana politics
during reconstruction. member of
legislature as a Representative & a
Senator. at one time was mayor
of Donaldsonville & also
Postmaster

Necrology - 1921
21

Maryland.

LUCIAN WATKINS DIES

Afro American

Sergeant Lucian B. Watkins whose verse is known all over the country, died at the hospital at Fort McHenry Tuesday. Perhaps his last poem "Loved and Lost" is printed in this issue, page 9, of the AFRO-AMERICAN. 2-4-21

Rev. John B. Watkins, of 649 Stirling street, is a brother of the deceased. Funeral services will be held at Christ Institution, 704 Ensor street, this Friday afternoon at one o'clock. Interment will be in the national cemetery at Loudon Park.

Died Feb. 1, 1921.

LUCIAN B. WATKINS

2/11/21

With the death of Lucian B. Watkins last week, Maryland lost one of her sweetest singers. Forty-two years ago he saw the light of day in a cabin in Chesterfield, Virginia, and his love of books led him to choose school teaching as a life work. The lure of the soldier life and the Spanish-American war proved too much of a counter attraction and he joined the army for what proved to be eighteen years of continuous service.

Afroamerican

Mr. Watkins knew what handicaps American Negroes suffer, but he did not complain. Had he been white, he would have won a commission, but he had to satisfy himself with being a sergeant. He turned down an invitation of the Baltimore Chess Club to join that organization because he knew that they thot they were extending it to a white person. He wanted to take advantage of the Federal vocational training, but was compelled to travel a thousand miles to a Western University because the Eastern schools were for white only. None of these things soured his soul, and he continued to write poems that were printed in the colored and white newspapers thruout the country.

There is a touch of melancholy in the first stanza of his last poem dated January 25 and sent from his sick bed at Fort McHenry Hospital to the AFRO-AMERICAN. It appeared last week, fitting epitaph for a worthy soldier poet. He wrote:

"My fallen star has spent its light
And left but memory to me;
My day of dream has kissed the night
Farewell, its sun no more I see;
My summer bloomed for winter's frost;
Alas, I've lived and loved and lost!"

Such moments were rare, however, and his usual mood was one of noble optimism. In the AFRO-AMERICAN, under date of October 29th appeared these lines under the title of BLACK MEN OF EARTH:

"Black men of earth! Aspire! Aspire!
Come lay upon the altar-fire
Of human sacrifice your gift
Of service for the world's uplift.
Ye Kingdom magnates! Your estate
Your hands must mold, your minds create;
Though it may fall, know, even then,
'Twill surely rise and rule again!"

A few months ago, Mr. Watkins declined a position on the staff of the AFRO-AMERICAN giving as an only reason his failing health. In his death the city and the country sustain a distinct loss.

THE PASSING OF A POET.

Negro World 2/26/21

Within the past years, the Mighty Reaper has brought to an untimely end three budding Negro poets, whose performance indicated great possibilities. Three years ago Hiram Holland, of Chicago, passed away; two years ago, John H. Cotter, Jr., of Louisville, Ky., crossed the bar. And last week we were grieved to learn that Serg. Lucian B. Watkins, of Baltimore, Md., died at the hospital at Fort McHenry, Maryland. Serg. Watkins had been on the invalid list for many months. During the past year, he has contributed choice bits of verse to the Negro World. He was one of our contributors, who we could reply upon to give us real poetry. The poems and sonnets were full of thought, delicate in sentiment, graceful in form, and rhythmical. If the poems that Serg. Watkins contributed to the Negro World could be gathered up and published in a book, they would make an attractive book of verse.

On page seven of the December 25th issue of the Negro World, Serg. Watkins contributed an article on "What Is Poetry," which was a literary classic. In that article, he said: "The writer believes that poetry has a spiritual significance that is essential towards the evolution of human souls. Poetry is the Music of the deep, the Harmony of the height, the Law of the Universe. It was born when 'In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.' It breathed when 'the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.' It spoke when 'God said let there be light, and there was light.' Poetry paints with the colors of immortal imagery, sings with the melodious word-notes of pulsing gladness, talks in Hallowed Parables. Only the ordained seers, peers and apostles appreciate it in the fullness of its God-given glory. It seems that its picture need not always be beautiful; it may even be admirably awful, its story need not always be true, it may be an exquisite exaggeration, a magnificent lie. Its song need not always be reasonable, it may be beneath, above or beyond reason. Its charm is subtle as life itself. We love it for its joy, yet may cherish it in spite of its pain. We are drawn to it as the bee is led to the sweet of the flower, yet may be held by it as the bird is helpless before the bewitching eye of the serpent.

"Poetry is a bit of God's Kingdom 'On earth as it is in Heaven.' It soothes and sustains life in its restless longings for the unattainable. It is the heart beat of humanity, the march step of life, the wheel of time, the ceaseless cycle of existance.

One with its beauty and its song
We dream its dream—eternal whole;
As o'er the lines we linger long
Its spirit breathes in each soul."

Thus through a column of impassioned eloquence, Serg. Watkins leads us from one summit to another. That article is worthy the pen of an Emerson, a Renan, a Victor Hugo or a Cardinal Newman. Perhaps the brave poet achieved immortality in that article. Some literary critic may come along and regard it among the world's classic descriptions of poetry. Was there ever a clearer definition of poetry than the following which Serg. Watkins gives further down the column? "When we say 'the sun shines' this is prose; because this statement according to our language refers to the natural action of the sun in its emission of light. But when we say 'the sun smiles,' this is poetry, because in this supposition, we endow the sun with a human attribute. It is only through an exercise of a faculty of the mind called imagination, that one can conceive the sun as smiling. In its simplest sense, such use of the imagination is both poetry and the appreciation of poetry."

We shall miss the delightful bits of verse that Serg. Watkins contributed to the Negro World. We shall miss the weekly communion with a lofty soul.

His poetry along side of that of Phyllis Wheatley and Dunbar has added to the literary prestige of the race. We hope and trust that somewhere in the universe, under God's providence, his spirit is gathering for a grander flight.

A SONNET IN MEMORY OF LUCIAN B. WATKINS.

Negro World 2/26/21

By THOMAS MILLARD HENRY.

What is so sad as when a poet dies
Whose song was sweet and bold, whose face was black,
Whose audience had not evolved, alack!
To cherish all he brought them from the skies?
The swine has had a pearl. How few the eyes
That followed him when on that horse's back
He soared up through the air that has no track,
To where none but Apollo's darlings rise.
He sang and "loved and lost," but nevermore
Will such sad themes be his; for at the gate
Of sweet Elysium he'll learn a song
With raptures deeper than was his before.
High love of song admits one in that state
Forever!—think, forever's very long.

GEORGE WINGATE, BANKER, BURIED

d. 13th

Afro American 2/19/21

The funeral of George Wingate, member of the banking firm of Wingate and Brown, who died his home, 1103 Bolton St., Sat' day night, following a six-week ness, was held at Bethel A. M. Church Tuesday afternoon. Interment was in Laurel Cemetery.

Mr. Wingate was born in Darlington, S. C. 46 years ago, and had lived in this city for the past fifteen years.

The deceased was active in promoting various racial movements. He was one o the most enthusiastic supporters of the senatorial candidacy of W. Ashbie Hawkins last fall. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mattie Wingate, parents and several brothers and sisters.

HE WAS OUR CARDINAL

Afro American 4/8/21

By Rev. J. H. Dorsey, pastor

St. Monica's Catholic Church

All classes, all creeds, all races feel most deeply the death, the loss of James Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, prince of the Roman Catholic Church.

He was nature's nobleman. He knew no race, no color, for he was truly CATHOLIC.

Fresh in my mind are the opening words of that great race leader, Booker T. Washington, at the fine convention of the National Negro Business League in this city: "I am glad that this convention is held in the native city of Cardinal Gibbons, that true friend of my people, who bitterly opposed Negro disfranchisement and segregation." The colored people of America, indeed, the world over, feel most intensely his loss. We Catholics, that we have lost a friend, a father. At his brier we shed children's tears.

The race has lost its best friend. Three colored priests received ordination from his saintly hands.

He had faith in the colored man. The race is indebted to him. It was his delight to confirm at St. Peter Claver's Church. No one could take his place. He loved St. Frances Convent, the Oblate Sisters. I remember well, when the ten thousand dollar campaign for the Oblates was on, he called me to his residence, spoke of his interest in that Holy Sisterhood, and thanked me and my associates in that campaign.

We shall remember him in our prayers; and we, the Negroes of America, of the whole world, pray the Almighty God, that he will raise up a successor worthy of him, Catholic in every meaning of the word.

CARDINAL GIBBONS WAS ONCE A BUILDER OF COLORED SCHOOLS IN VIRGINIA AND N. CAROLINA

Afro-American 4/8/21

July 17, 1834—March 24, 1921.

Such was the span of the life of this illustrious prelate and Prince of the Ancient Roman Catholic Church. His was a life filled with noble deeds. He was an Irishman, by which Negroes should measure that gifted but unfortunate race. His was the spirit of Ireland's peerless orator, Daniel O'Connell.

Cardinal Gibbons not only believed in, but practiced in his daily life, the Brotherhood of Man. His religion was not lip service but his being. Just before his death he declared: "Religion is to society what cement is to a modern building; it makes all parts compact and coherent. The teachings of Christ have been the basis of all Christian legislation for nearly 2000 years, and continue to be the light and guide for hundreds of millions of souls."

In North Carolina, at 43, and later in Virginia, we find him building schools for Negroes and affirming: "Religion teaches me that we are all Children of the same Father. We are all brothers and sisters of the same Redeemer, and consequently members of the same family. It teaches me the brotherhood of humanity."

His church has never seriously appealed to the Negro in the United States. However, it is only in Catholic countries that Negroes have really risen to man's estate. There we've had Negro Bishops, Generals and Statesmen.

There is no question if the Negro of this country should carry his intelligence to this majectic organization in any considerable numbers, it would his uplift hastily speed.

The spirit of the democracy of the Roman Catholic Church is shown in the wonderful career of the late Cardinal. He was a poor boy. But in a quarter of a century after he entered the priesthood, he was created Cardinal, the rank from which Popes are selected. At the election of Pius X. he had a chance of being elevated to the Pontificate. We are not so sure that the Italians wanted to take such a chance in electing an American and an Irishman again, so the election of the present Pontiff came to an end just before Cardinal Gibbons arrived at the college in Rome to cast his vote. However, it is more than likely the war conditions of the sea in 1914 had something to do with the Cardinal's tardy arrival in Rome.

In the death of Cardinal Gibbons, the Negroes of not only Baltimore, but all American have lost a powerful friend.

WILLIAM H. DAWLEY.
Kansas City, Mo.

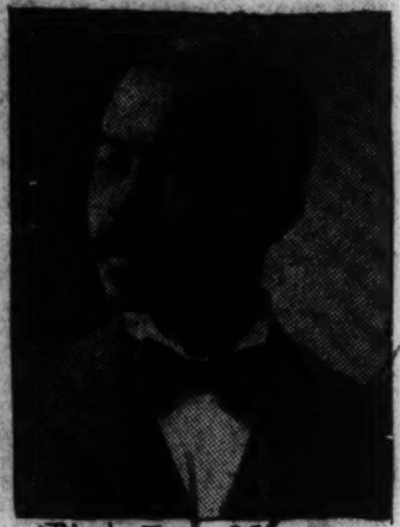
Necrology - 1921

Massachusetts

WELL KNOWN BOSTONIAN PASSES AWAY

Guardian 2/12/21

One more of Boston's best sitizens is gone .This time it is Gilbert C. Harris. After a prolonged illness ,of several years Mr. Harris succumbed last Friday morning. His funeral took place at the People's Baptist Church on Sunday afternoon. The eulogy was made by Rev. Dr. Klugh, and brief remarks by Rev. Leroy Ferguson. The music was rendered by a quartette and soles by Mrs. Ella France Jones. Added rites were performed by the Masons and the Odd Fellows. The burial was at Forest Hills Cemetery.


Died Jan. 28, 1921.

GILBERT C. HARRIS

The life of Mr. Harris reads like a story of adventure. When a lad of seven years he was thrown on his own resources and worked in a tobacco factory in Petersburg, his native city, until he was ten years of age. During the next few years he sold papers, blacked shoes or did anything that was thrown in his way to earn a dollar. At the age of 18 he came to Boston. He began at the foot of the ladder and from $3.00 per week climber steadily until he was enabled to rise in public and s[illegible] openly at the National Business Men's League at one of its annual meetings, that he was at that time the proud possessor of a small fortune of $14,000. His rise was due to his indefatigable courage an dunswerving will which was demonstrated by his holding on to his position with a firm who worked in hair and wigs, for 14 years, until he knew every branch of the business. Having decided to go into business for himself he opened a small establishment on Washington Street, near Hollis.

One day he went to the Globe Theatre to deliver a $10 order. This was one of the largest orders he had yet received. The manager, the then famous John Stetson, was so delighted with his work that he sent him to New York to witness the performance of The Mikado so that he might se the characters and copy the wigs, because the production was next to be staged at the Globe Theatre in Boston, and Mr. Stetson intended to give Mr. Harris the order. This order amounted to $600.00 and was satisfactorily carried out by Mr. Harris. That was his first big order and from that fortune lay before him. Gilbert & Co. had a wonderful business in wig making and hair work at 732 Washington Street, and for years had the monopoly of the theatrical trade. When they went out of buisness Harris moved across the stret and into that place. He took the business name of Gilbert and his wife who helped him through all his failures and trials adn successes, was the "and Co." Speaking of his wife before a large audience he said: "To her most of my success is due; what I am she has helped to make me."

He became one of the greatest, if not the greatest wig maker in this country and orders came from Maine to California and from all parts of the South. His accumulations grew and he became a man of great worthiness in the community. He was big hearted and charitable and his example exerted a good influence upon the colored people of this country. He was honesty itself and the treasurership of big organizations was constantly offered him, all of those he accepted being without remuneration. He gave disircminatingly to charities, but his experience in the financial world made him keen in recognizing the worthy from the unworthy. He was dignified in his manner, a perfeot gentleman, and unassuming in the face of constant prosperity that was ever growing up to the time of his illness. Even after that, for at least 8 months, Mrs. Harris kept up the business that she had helped him to build up. For several years he was, treasurer of the Rising Sun Lodge, F. and A. M., and of the G. U.O of O F. He was very liberal in his contribution to church and to the poor and needy, and many are left who can recount the good deeds of a man who will not soon be forgotten.

Mississippi

Necrology - 1921.

MOUND BAYOU LOSES AN EARLY SETTLER

4/9/21
Chicago Review

Mound Bayou, Miss., April 8.—John W. Francis, among the earliest settlers and one of the most prominent citizens of this city, died Sunday, March 27. He was born in New Orleans, La., and was [illegible]4 years old.

He was prominently connected with the agricultural, business and building development of the community. He served a number of terms as alderman and vice-mayor of the town and at the time of his death was one of the most active trustees, supervising the Mound Bayou consolidated school and the erection and equipping of a school building at a cost of $100,000. He was a past master Lampton Masonic Lodge, and also was an honored Pythian.

Necrology – 1921.

. Missouri.

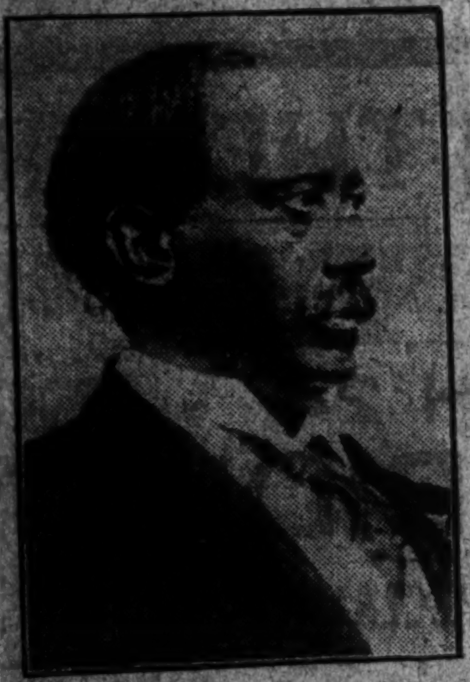
DEATH OF PROFESSOR J. O. W. ALEXANDER

Louis argus

Eminent Negro Educator, Scholar, Linguist, and Collector of Rare Books, Passes Away

3/18/21

Prof. J. O. W. Alexander, who died March 2, at his residence, 4524 Cottage avenue, of cerebal apoplexy, was born May 17, 1860 in Little Rock, Arkansas. He taught in the Public Schools of Little Rock, and became Principal of Union High School which position he held twelve consecutive years. He came to St. Louis with his family in 1898, taking the examination for Principal, and passed with the high average of 98 per cent plus. It was said at that time that he was the first colored man to pass such an examination for service in the public schools of St. Louis.



He was a Professor of Languages and Mathematics, being a master of French, German, Italian, Spanish and Yiddish and was thoroughly conversant with many other languages. He was a Greek and Latin scholar of recognized ability and many struggling students found him a "Good Samaritan" in the generous assistance he gave them in their studies, gratis. He was an expert collector of rare old books and the value of his library cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, as it contains more than a thousand volumes, some of which are the only existing copies, which he collected on his trip abroad. Hidden away on his shelves are books for which he searched, for many months and his familiarity with the works of the old masters of literature, was the wonder and admiration of his intimate friends, and many men of profound learning with whom he came in contact.

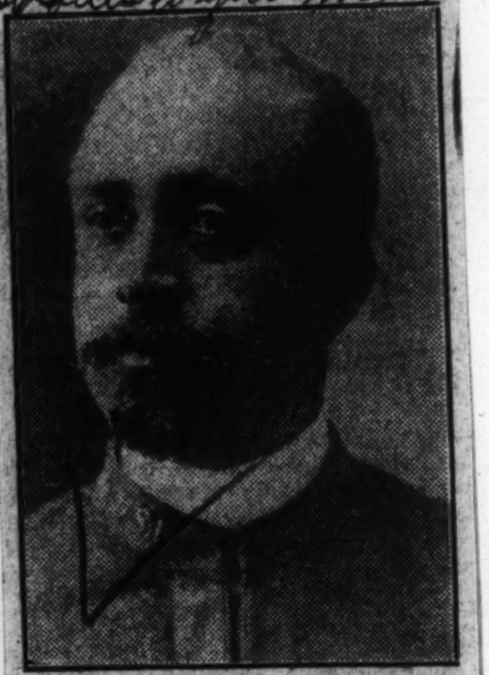
Quiet, dignified, unassuming, and of a retiring disposition, his brilliante mentality was not apparent to the casual observer, but to every seeker after knowledge who had the good fortune to cultivate his friendship, he was a tower of intellectual strength, an unfailing guide, and a most affable and agreeable companion. What Lowell said of Lincoln, may be truthfully said of Professor Alexander, for he was indeed "kindly, earnest, and patient, dreading praise, but not blame." The title "Professor" as commonly used is meaningless, but the title taken in the full sense of its meaning as applied to the late J. O. W. Alexander, fails to give an index to the wonderful character and intellectual attainments of this man, who idolized his family and wroshiped his God sincerely.

Always interested in the things that tended to lift his race out of the slavery of ignorance, he was ever ready and willing to aid those who fostered and furthered such movements in conversation with him, was to leave his presence benefitted by the contact. At the time of his death, and for many years prior thereto, he was connected with the United States Bureau of Animal Industry in an important capacity His family life was blameless,, and the forty years spent in close companionship with the wife who watched at his bedside as the messenger summoned him away, was filled with tender solicitude for those whom God had given him: He is survived by his widow, 3 married daughters, and one son.

"For lo! in hidden deep accord,
The servant may be like his Lord,
And thy love, our love shining thru,
May tell the world that thou art true
Till those who see us, see thee too."

Dr. Jas. Webb Curtis Passes Away

St Louis argus 4/15/21



Dr. James Webb Curtis died at Hot Springs, Tuesday, April 12, after an illness of three weeks. Dr. Curtis was born in Marion Alabama, July 29, 1856. He served as Post Master at Marion and as Special Deputy in the Pension Office. He graduated from Howard University Medical College and practiced his profession in Chicago.

Dr. Curtis was Surgeon in the 8th Illinois Regiment and went to Cuba as Surgeon in the 48th Vol at the time of the Spanish American War. After spending three years in the Phillipines, Dr. Curtis resumed the practice of medicine at Hot Springs.

He leaves a wife, two daughters and two grandchildren; two brothers, T. A. and W. P. Curtis in St. Louis; brother A. T. Curtis in Chicago; and two sisters, Mrs. J. R. Porter of Atlanta and Mrs. Mary May of Sedal

Necrology - 1921.
87

New Hampshire

MANCHESTER N H UNION
APRIL 5, 1921

"MOTHER" TO NEGRO TROOPS DIES AT 81

Mrs. Sarah A. Gould, a resident of North Weare and during the Civil war a nurse in a southern training camp died Sunday at a local hospital at the age of 81. Mrs. Gould, while in the south, was at a camp where 45,000 negro troops were stationed and during the entire time that she was working among them she was treated most kindly by the colored soldiers, for whom she worked like a mother. She mended their torn clothes, cared for them when sick and in recognition for her splendid service was granted a special pension by congress. She was at Mt. Vernon when President Lincoln was assassinated.

Mrs. Gould was an attendant of the Methodist Episcopal church and has long been a resident of North Weare. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Leila Coucher of this city, and by six grandchildren, Mrs. Gladys McQuade and John Peterson both of Manchester, Miss Anna Peterson of Roxbury, Mass., Miss Dorothy Peterson of Newport, Miss Nellie Peterson of Reed's Ferry and James Peterson of North Weare and one great grandchild, Gladys McQuade.

Necrology – 1921.

New York

COUNSELLOR A. B. COSEY PASSES AWAY

Negro World 3/26/21

Counsellor Alfred B. Cosey died of double pneumonia on Sunday evening, March 20, at the home of Mr. [illegible], 3[illegible] West 138th street, New York City. Mr. Cosey was stricken down a week ago and never recovered. Mr. Cosey's home was in New Jersey and for a number of years he practiced successfully at the bar in Newark and Jersey City. But recently he spent most of his time in New York City. Mr. Cosey has been in public life a great many years. In December, 1898, he was one of the secretaries of the National Afro American Council, which met in New York City. Mr. Cosey had also prepared a legal treatise for publication.

FRANK THOMPSON DEAD

A LINOTYPE MACHINIST

New York Age 6/25/21

Frank D. Thompson, in the employ of the Brooklyn Eagle for many years as linotype machinist in the news composing room, died suddenly on Monday at the Jewish Hospital, after a brief illness. Joining The Eagle force as a machinist's apprentice in 1898 he reached the grade of a first-class machinist in 1913 and had for some time been assistant machinist of the composing room. The Eagle News Chapel passed resolutions at a special meeting which recall the "remembrance of those high qualities of mind and heart which he daily expressed in his living."

FRANK D. THOMPSON

Courtesy Brooklyn Daily Eagle

Many of his colleagues tell of

in which he daily expressed in his living." Many of his colleagues tell of the many ways in which he showed his helpfulness and kindness both in and out of the shop. He was at one time a member of The Eagle baseball team and was active in all the social activities of the composing room. He is survived by his wife and aged mother, both living at his late residence, 432 Clermont avenue. Funeral services were held at the Bridge Street A. M. E. Church, Wednesday evening, June 22, at 8 o'clock. Interment was in Evergreen Cemetery. Arthur C. Martin, undertaker.

Frank Thompson, Employed 33 Years by Eastern Daily, Passes Away

7/2/21

Chicago Defender

Brooklyn, N. Y., July 1.—A large number of persons of both races were in attendance at Bridge Street A. M. E. church Wednesday evening, June 22, where funeral services were held for Frank D. Thompson, who was the first of our group to be employed as a linotype machinist on a big city daily newspaper in the East, if not in the entire country, he being up to the time of his death, June 20, in the Jewish hospital, employed as machinist at the Brooklyn Daily Eagle for the past thirty-three years.

Rev. W. Spencer Carpenter officiated, paying a high tribute to Mr. Thompson as a man, husband, son and friend. Thompson was born in this city forty-six years ago and entered in the service of the Eagle at the age of 13 as an errand boy and continued to rise step by step until he became chief of his department. He was at one time a prominent baseball player and led the Eagle team to many a victory a few years ago. His home was at 432 Clermont avenue, where he had resided for many years. He is survived by a wife, mother, who is 86 years of age, who made her home with him, and one brother. Nearly every employe of the composing room with their wives attended the funeral, including John W. Freeman, superintendent of the composing department; Mr. Varian, the assistant superintendent, and Mr. Fischer, president of the New York machinists' branch.

Frank D. Thompson

The Eagle chapel, of which he was a member, passed resolutions on his death as follows:

Whereas, Frank D. Thompson, our genial and popular fellow worker, having passed away Monday, stricken suddenly when in apparently sound health, it brings an unusual sadness to our hearts. We, therefore,

Resolve, That the sympathy we extend to his widow and mother is sincerely felt by every member of the Eagle news chapel and every person in this department and that we sincerely shall ever hold in remembrance those high qualities of mind and heart which he daily expressed in his living; and many of us hold in memory the deeds of kindness and helpfulness which he performed in that quiet way which gave the service the modesty of a gentleman among gentlemen.

Leonard F. Blockman, one of the ten men of our Race employed by the Eagle, received contributions with which a beautiful floral wreath was purchased. Herbert Hurdle (white) assisted him.

ALFRED T. WHITE EULOGIZED AT MEETING

N. Y. C. JOURNAL
FEBRUARY 5, 1921

Resolutions Declare He Was the "Foremost Citizen of Brooklyn."

Died Jan 29, 1921

A resolution in eulogy of the late Alfred T. White, as "the foremost citizen of Brooklyn," was presented by the Rev. S Parkes Cadman at a mass meeting of the Brooklyn Urban League and the Lincoln Settlement Association, at the Academy of Music. The purpose of the meeting was to foster good relations between the negroes and the white people of the community. Beside Dr. Cadman, Ray Stannard Baker, who was chief of the Press Bureau of the American Peace Commission at Paris, Professor Kelly Miller, dean of the Junior College at Howard University, and Dr John Lewis Parks spoke.

The resolution follows:

"Alfred T. White, who practised his faith in the brotherhood of man, was a member of the National Urban League in the fullest measure. The foremost citizen of Brooklyn, and devoted as he was to the interests of that city, he was always alive to the wider interests of humanity in the nation and in the world.

"Negro and white alike have abundant cause to revere his name, and to those of us who were so fortunate as to share his personal friendship was given a superlative example of the possibilities of the joy of living the abundant life.

"While we are grateful for the financial support which he has given to the league throughout its history, we still are more grateful for the unfailing faith and optimism with which he cheered us on in our effort to bring to bear the friendly forces of co-operative endeavors upon the tangled problems of our community.

"With gratitude and reverent appreciation we place this record upon the minutes of our annual meeting."

Professor Miller spoke of the migration of the negro from the South to the North giving figures from the recent census to show the extent of the migration. In Cleveland, for example, there were 8,000 negroes in 1910, while the last census shows 34,000, and in Detroit the gain was from 5,000 to 41,000.

Mr. Baker spoke on the problems arising from the new contacts brought about by the migration, and described the credit unions which have lately sprung up among both whites and negroes in the South, especially in North Carolina. Such co-operative organizations, he said, are a great part of the solution of the problems of the world to-day.

Dr. Cadman led a drive for funds for the league, and pledges for several hundred dollars were made.

NEW YORK HERALD
NOVEMBER 3, 1921

NATALIE C. BURLIN WAS STUDENT OF FOLK SONG

Motor Car Victim Made Notable Researches.

Natalie Curtis Burlin, wife of Paul Burlin, who was killed October 23 in an automobile accident in France, was a student both of negro and of Indian music and made notable contributions in both fields. She was born in New York, the daughter of Dr. Edward Curtis and niece of George William Curtis, and received a thorough musical education, studying under Arthur Friedheim in New York, Busoni in Berlin, Alfred Giraudet in Paris, Wolf in Bonn and Julius Kniese in Beyreuth.

She published in 1905 Songs of Ancient America, a record of Indian music, both vocal and instrumental. Two years later followed The Indians' Book. In 1918 came Negro Folk Songs and in 1920 Songs from the Dark Continent. Her husband, Paul Burlin, is a painter. Mrs. Burlin's last address was before the World Congress on the History of Art at the Sorbonne, Paris, two weeks ago.

Distinguished Authority On Negro Folk Music Is Dead

Mrs. Natalie Curtis Burlin of New York, Noted Author and Musician, Killed in Automobile Accident in France

N.Y. Age 11/12/21

It is a serious loss that the movement for preservation of folk song has sustained in the death of Natalie Curtis Burlin (Mrs. Paul Burlin), who was killed in an automobile accident in France, according to information received in New York November 2nd.

Natalie Curtis made her first folk song reseaches in the realm of Indian music, and her studies of Indian song and legend covered a wide range.

For twenty years she has applied herself to the folk song of the Negro, not only of America, but of Africa and the West Indies. Her last public appearance was before the World Congress on the history of art held recently at the Sorbonne, Paris, and her address was on "The American Negro's Folk Music." Her last published work, concerning which extensive comment appeared in this department of THE NEW YORK AGE on October 29th, was the volume entitled "Songs and Tales from the Dark Continent" (Schirmer's Press). Work on another volume which was intended to follow personal researches in Africa and the Near East is cut short by her untimely death.

Miss Curtis married Paul Berlin, a distinguished painter of the new movement in realism and his work has placed him among the foremost in this modern school. He was in France with his wife.

Mrs. Burlin had been active in all the various movements for the musical development of the Negro and for the preservation of Negro music. Her first book on Negro music was published in 1918, after a period of extensive critical study, under the title of "Negro Folk Songs." This volume comprised much material that had already been published in other forms. In order to get material for this work, Mrs. Burlin spent much time at various places in the South, especially in Virginia and South Carolina. She visited Penn School, St. Helena Island, S. C., and secured material for some of her most notable contributions. Two of these, old Christmas songs, "Mary's Baby," arranged for seven voices, and "Dar's a Star in de East," for six voices, were sung at Carnegie Hall by the Musical Art Society of New York, with Frank Damrosch conducting, during the Christmas season of 1919.

Mrs. Burlin was a native New Yorker, a daughter of the late Dr. Edward Curtis and a niece of George William Curtis. She early received a thorough musical education. She studied under Arthur Friedheim in New York, Busoni in Berlin, Alfred Giraudet in Paris, Wolf in Bonn, and later under Julius Kniese at the "Wagner-Schule" in Bayreuth.

She was an accomplished pianist. She composed some original songs and she wrote and lectured on Indian folk lore and art, but her large powers, her musical range, her highly sensitive hearing and her penetrating and sympathetic intellect were for twenty years past devoted to reducing to an intelligible and interpretative musical notation Negro folk hymns ("Spirituals") in the South and other fields of primitive music.

It is comparatively easy for a trained musician with an accurate ear to reproduce the significant notes which make up a Negro melody, or for that matter any other folk song; but this is only the beginning. Time may alter from bar to bar, a succession of notes, at first seeming to be alike, subtly vary; stress, timbre and expression will change note by note. To catch all these, to record them and to follow these swift and sinuous changes call for ear, sympathy and the widest musical knowledge.

All these Mrs. Burlin had in amazing measure. She had patience and a keen mimetic grasp of the problem.

Her untimely death has severed from human usefulness a world of knowledge and ability in the field of music, especially as to the preservation and development of Negro Folk Music. Particulars as to the exact manner of her death have not as yet been received in America.

Necrology — 1921.

North Carolina

Major Jas. H. Young Prominent N. C. Citizen, Passes Away

a Gen, 4

Journal-Guide 4/16/21

Raleigh, N. C., April 11.—Colonel James H. Young, 62, for ears one of the most prominent itizens in the State, died at his ome here Monday, following an llness of several months.

Colonel Young was deputy evenue collector of the Eastrn North Carolina district for any years, and served one erm in the lower house of the tate Legislature. During the panish-American war he was olonel of the Third North Carona Regiment, composed of colored troops.

JETER C. PRITCHARD

Star of Zion 4/14/21

The death of Judge Jeter C. Pritchard, at Asheville April 10, reminds the people of color of that fatal turn in the political affairs of North Carolina that stript us of all.

Mr. Pritchard, who had been raised to power and sent to the Senate by the colored man's vote, joined the movement that gave his political benefactors the "et tu, Brute," blow.

He was a man of prodigious intellect and fine character and enjoyed the friendship of McKinley and Roosevelt.

He was never heard to speak a hostile public word against the race and was a just judge. But for his time serving act in permitting the Negroes' enemies to reduce them to servility in the state, he would have passed into the United States Circuit Court, from which judgship he passed into judgment, with the love and respect of our kind and grateful race.

L. M. CHEEK. EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT, SUCCUMBS AFTER BRIEF ILLNESS.

Dallas Express 4/9/21

Raleigh, N. C., April 7.—Lawrence M. Cheek, editor of the Raleigh Independent, local Negro newspaper, died Sunday evening at St. Agnes Hospital at 3:30 o'clock following a brief illness. He was a native of Warren county, an was educated at Shaw University, graduating cum magna laude. After his graduation he spent several years in the teaching profession, serving as professor of Greek in Houston College, Houston, Texas.

In 1916 he came to Raleigh and established the Oregon Printing Company, out of which grew the Raleigh Independent, which is among the leading Negro newspapers of the South.

Editor Check, thouh young, had won the respect and admiration of his people throughout the country. The Colored people of Raleigh will miss him much, because of his activities in social, civic and religious circles. The funeral arrangements will be announced later.

PROF. CHEEKS, PROMINENT EDITOR, PASSES AWAY

Negro ~~World~~ 4/2/21

He Had Served as Professor of Greek in Houston College, and Was Treasurer of Raleigh U. N. I. A.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 21.—Prof. L. M. Cheeks, editor Raleigh Independent and treasurer of the Raleigh division, U. N. I. A., died Sunday, March 20, 3:30 p. m., at St. Agnes Hospital. Mr. H. B. Debnam, our vice-president, brought the sad news to Liberty Hall in the midst of our meeting.

Professor Cheeks was educated at Shaw University. After graduation he spent several years as professor of Greek in Houston College, Houston, Texas. In 1916 he came to Raleigh and established the Oregon Printing Company, out of this grew the Raleigh Independent.

He was a young man of sterling qualities, and had won the respect and admiration of those with whom he came in contact, and was one of the first to meet Dr. Brooks when he came to Raleigh in January. His paper supported the U. N. I. A., and wrote several editorials on the Garvey movement, and was always ready to do anything for the uplift of his race.

CHARLES G. ENVINES.
Circulating Manager, Independent.

BISHOP CLINTON IS DEAD, FUNERAL SERVICE SATURDAY

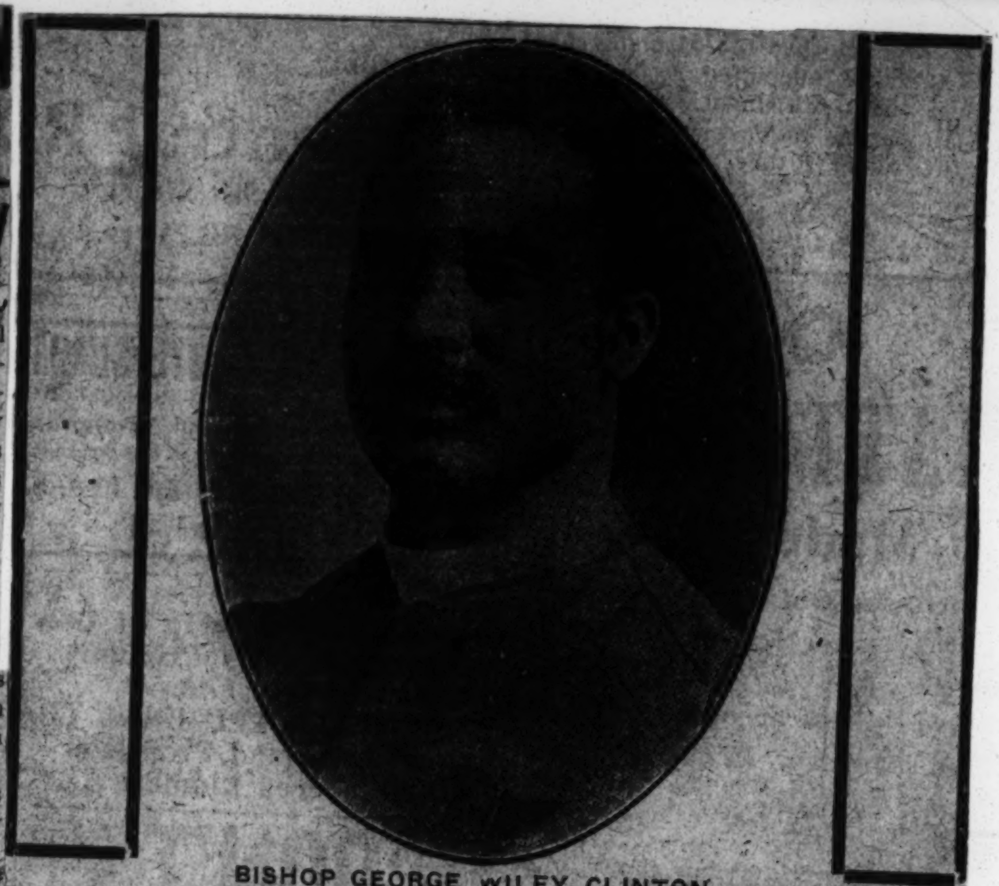
Birmingham 5/21 Reporter

The 25th anniversary of Episcopal service of Bishop George Wiley Clinton, of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church will not be on May 26, 1921, as announced in newspapers several days ago, and appears in this publication this week. For the very sad reason that Bishop Clinton passed away at his home in Charlotte, N. C., early Thursday morning, May 12th. The news of Bishop Clinton's death has shocked the entire nation, because he was one of the most active Bishops in civic matters, in matters of church and state, of any Negro Bishop on the bench today.

The funeral services will be at his home, Charlotte, N. C., Saturday, May 14th.

Bishop Clinton was elected Bishop of the A. M. E. Zion Church May, 1896, when the General Conference was held in Mobile, Alabama. His life is explained by Dr. E. W. D. Jones in another article of this paper where he announced the 25th anniversary of Bishop Clinton and the matter was already set up and scheduled for this issue when the news reached our desk that Bishop Clinton passed away early Thursday morning.

Zion is in a sad plight regarding its Episcopal officers and the burdens seem to grow more rapidly as the time goes on. Bishop J. S. Caldwell is now senior Bishop of the Church.



BISHOP GEORGE WILEY CLINTON
Of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, who died at his home, Charlotte, N. C., Thursday morning, May 12th.

OBITUARY.

Star of Zion 5/19/21

George Wylie Clinton was born in Lancaster county, South Carolina near the town of Lancaster, on the 28th day of March, 1859. He passed on at his home in this city at 12:45 in the early morning of May 12th, 1921. He was thus in his 63rd year.

At the time of his death he was actively in service as a bishop of the A. M. E. Zion Church, in which capacity he had served for a period of 25 years, lacking 13 days. The end came in the midst of the active preparations of his colleagues and friends for celebrating appropriately this signal achievement in his career.

Bishop Clinton was the son of John and Rachel Clinton, both of whom were slaves. His father died when the little boy was but two years of age, but his mother lived on to see her son grow to maturity and share with him the honors and distinctions of his career. She loved her son with a deep devotion, which was returned in equal measure by her son. She it was who struggled with him in his efforts for an education. Her service and sacrifice, together with his own labor and toil, gained for him his hard won educational advantages. As a boy he lived on a farm doing the chores of a farm lad and taking such advantage as he could of the country schools, both public and private. Part of the time, he walked to the nearest school, a distance of seven miles, after rising early to milk three cows before setting off on the long journey to school. He studied at night with the aid of burning pine knots for lights, and continued this way till he was fifteen years old.

In October of 1874 he won by competitive examination a scholarship at the University of South Carolina, where he went as far as the Junior Class. Later he studied at Brainerd Institute, at Chester, S. C., teaching his first school at sixteen years of age in order to get funds to continue his schooling. At eighteen he began the study of law under a firm of white lawyers, but shortly thereafter felt the call to the gospel ministry whereupon he gave up the study of law and entered the Theological Department of Livingstone College to prepare himself for the ministry.

Bishop Clinton entered the ministry at the age of 19 years, preaching his first sermon at ...., S. C., and receiving his first charge from Bishop S. T. Jones, a small circuit in South Carolina. He served in the pastorate for thirteen years, having appointments at Fort Lawn, and Union, S. C., and Pittsburgh, Penna., besides one or two small circuits in S. C.

His last charge as pastor was the Little Rock A. M. E. Zion church, in which body he continued his membership until the end. While serving John Wesley church in 1892 he was elected Editor of The Star of Zion, serving in this capacity till he was elected to the bishopric.

He was made Bishop at the General Conference of his Church at Mobile, Alabama, May 23rd, 1896. He was then 37 years of age, the youngest bishop then, or since elected by the Church.

Bishop George Wylie Clinton Dies

Last Scenes and Words in Gallant Leader's Life. Prodigious Tribute. Bishops Eulogize. Dr. Goler's Sermon. Visitors from Many States Swell the Multitude Attending Funeral.

Star of Zion ~~5/19/21~~

Bishop George Wylie Clinton, minister, educator, orator, statesman and race leader passed away at his home in Charlotte, N. C., early Thursday morning, May 12th. The Bishop had only been ill a few days, and practically died at his post. He read his own appointments and with Bishop Blackwell's aid, directed the affairs of the New Jersey Conference, which closed Monday, May 2nd, at Hackensack, N. J. The week previous, the Bishop spent at Tuskegee Institute, Ala., where he has for thirty years delivered a series of lectures to the Phelps Bible School, and while there preached his last sermon at the church at Opelika, Ala., on Sunday, April 3rd. Before his visit to New Jersey, he stopped at Gastonia, N. C., and held his Mid-winter Western North Carolina conference, and attended, on April 16th, the funeral of his life time friend, Elder Hilliard Blake, of Rock Hill, S. C. The following night he left for New Jersey.

He returned to Charlotte, accompanied by his wife, who had gone to join him in his illness, on Friday morning, May 6th. He was not confined to his bed constantly, and held conferences with his presiding elders and ministers up until the day of his death. The care of his work never left his mind and he made appointments while approaching the Great Divide.

His family had become alarmed over his condition two or three weeks before and his wife insisted on his taking a complete rest, but it seemed impossible for him to release himself from the concern of the interests of the Church and the race with which he had many important connections.

The Bishop was thoroughly conscious and mentally active until the very last second and died within the twinkling of an eye after a conference with his wife and presiding elders H. L. Simmons and S. D. Watkins in the presence of his pastor, Rev. H. P. Lankford and Rev. R. Farley Fisher, secretary of the local committee which was arranging for his 25th anniversary in the Episcopacy. He said to his committee a few minutes before passing that he had thought all day of the appropriateness of winding up his anniversary with an old time revival. After the conference with his family and friends he made the remark that his business was all straight and standing up on the floor, addressing his pastor said "It is a great thing when a man can have all his business straight and settled." He had constantly remarked when visited by Dr. Goler and others that while he would like to live longer to engage in the great work of his life he was perfectly ready to go when God called him.

When the end drew near he was sitting on a couch and surrounded by his family and friends, all being present except his son and only child, familiarly called by him "Willie." He rose from his couch and moving toward the bed sank on his knees to the floor. Loving hands helped him into the bed where he straightened out and in an instant was gone.

With the passing of Bishop Clinton the A. M. E. Zion Church loses its senior bishop. The Negro church loses an outstanding figure in the high councils of the national church, and his race one of the stalwart leaders in the nation. He had a wide circle of friends throughout the country, east and west and presided over conferences from Maine to California and from Michigan to Florida. Hs chief fort was in the pulpit where he was both eloquent and powerful in sermon and in prayer. He possessed a magnificent physique and a magnetic presence. In friendship he was constant, in labors for his people incessantly arduous, and in matters in general, thoroughly conversant. Studious and literary, religious and industrious he forged his way from a slave plantation in South Carolina, where he was born in obscurity, to a place of national eminence, occupied by but few of his time.

Bishop Clinton loved humanity and was termed the young people's friend. Throughout the Church and country are young men and young women who had been inspired and helped to the larger life of education and usefulness by him. He was married three times. His first wife, Miss Eliza Peay, of Lancaster, S. C., only lived a few years and passed away while he was pastor at Pittsburgh, Pa. His second wife, Miss Annie Kimball, the mother of his only child, died about 22 years ago. He was married to Miss Marie L. Clay, his surviving widow, of Huntsville, Ala., 20 years ago. His widow, who shares the sympathy with the Church of an admiring and idolizing multitude of Bishop Clinton's friends, was lovingly attendant to her husband and their domestic happiness was mutual. No man was ever more concerned about those for whom he lived and provided more faithfully for his household to the best of his ability than did George W. Clinton.

The funeral was a suitable tribute and attended by ministers and laymen from many states, several coming after he was buried in an effort to reach the place to join in the need of respect to him whom they loved and honored. Among them were Dr. A. Wakefield, Pittsbrugh, Penna., and Dr. T. A. Auten, Boston, Mass. It was held at Little Rock church Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, which was his last pastorate while he was editor of The Star of Zion in Charlotte, and the church in which he held his membership ever afterwards. The funeral was preached by Dr. W. H. Goler, General Financial Secretary and president emeritus of Livingstone College. He was both a life time friend and an ardent admirer of the Bishop. The sermon was remarkable for its simplicity, its depth and fervor, and in the adequate statement which surveyed the life and gave the estimate of the fine specimen of manhood and most noted spokesman of his Church.

(From over)

With the new and larger opportunities of his elevated position, Bishop Clinton entered upon a career that continuously expanded in usefulness and distinction until the very end. For twenty-five full and active years he labored for the Church without reserve, and of no man in the Church can it be said that he did more for its advancement and development than did Bishop Clinton. Outside of the Church he was equally zealous, and the race and country owe him a debt of gratitude for loyal and unselfish service that is an honor to him and to them.

Bishop Clinton's wider service to the Church began as Editor of The Star of Zion, where he not only served out his own term, but later filled out the unexpired terms of two deceased editors, as editor and manager of the Church Publishing House at Charlotte. Since 1908 following Bishop Lomax he was Chairman of the Publishing Board, and was instrumental with Bishop Lomax in placing the Publishing House at its present site and in providing its present equipment.

In 1890 Bishop Clinton founded the A. M. E. Zion Quarterly Review, of which he was the Editor for two years, and for which he set the high standards which have made it the peer of religious periodicals published by the race.

In the early years of his ministry, about 1884, he established Clinton Institute at Rock Hill, S. C., for the education of the youth of his race in that section. This school he named in honor of Bishop I. C. Clinton, and it is now one of the official schools of the Church.

He served for eight years as President of Atkinson College, at Madisonville, Ky., and during his administration the present college plant was secured consisting of 32 acres and four buildings.

But beyond these achievements for which he was directly responsible, Bishop Clinton was at the fore in every constructive and progressive movement in the Church. He was zealous for success and the Church owes him much for the extension of its work and the enlargement of its service.

Nor was his labor confined to his own denomination. He was a churchman in the largest sense. In the recent movement to unite the branches of Methodism among Negroes, Bishop Clinton was its earnest advocate and Chairman of the Church's Committee on Organic Union and Vice Chairman of the General Committee.

He was one of the original members in organizing the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, a Trustee of the International Sunday School Association, a Director of the American Bible Society and three times delegate of his Church to the Ecumenical Conference of Methodism in Canada, the United States and London, and was again chosen to represent the Church at the next Conference in London in August. His contributions to these gatherings were always original and direct, his presence a help and inspiration.

In the same untiring way and with the same breadth of view, Bishop Clinton served the kingdom in other than religious lines. For 28 years he was Annual Lecturer for the Phelps-Hall Bible Training School at Tuskegee Institute. Later he became a Trustee of the Anna T. Jeanes' Fund for Rural Schools among Negroes and was at the last a member of the Inter-racial Commission for promoting better race relations in the south.

In these movements and many more, Bishop Clinton gave the best that was in him without reserve of time, labor, energy or means.

Upright, honorable, courageous, he was loved where he was not feared, and the multitude of his friends in both races, and in every part of the country testify to the beauty and charm, as well as the strength of his character.

He is survived in his immediate family by his widow, Marie Louise Clinton, to whom he was united in ties of most loyal and affectionate devotion for more than 20 years; by a son, George William Clinton, in whom he has had the highest hopes, and for whom he had the greatest affection.

He leaves the heritage of a rich and fruitful life, a record of unswerving faith in and loyalty to his Master, Jesus Christ, and a host of lives blessed and comforted and inspired by his unfeigned brotherly kindness. The God of all Grace comfort our hearts.

The Church rejoices that the Saviour in whom he trusted sustained him in fortitude and triumph when the moment of his passing came. With loved ones and friends on this side begging him to stay, and loved ones and friends on yon side bidding him to come, he leaped from his bed of decline, and standing with his sword point buried in the successes of a wonderful career—he committed his family to his own God and Father, his Church to Jesus Christ and took the Holy Spirit's arm and boldly marched over the tide currents of Jordan.

Bishop George Wylie Clinton Dies

Last Scenes and Words in Gallant Leader's Life. Prodigious Tribute. Bishops Eulogize. Dr. Goler's Sermon. Visitors from Many States Swell the Multitude Attending Funeral.

Star of Zion 5-19-21

Bishop George Wylie Clinton, minister, educator, orator, statesman and race leader passed away at his home in Charlotte, N. C., early Thursday morning, May 12th. The Bishop had only been ill a few days, and practically died at his post. He read his own appointments and with Bishop Blackwell's aid, directed the affairs of the New Jersey Conference, which closed Monday, May 2nd, at Hackensack, N. J. The week previous, the Bishop spent at Tuskegee Institute, Ala., where he has for thirty years delivered a series of lectures to the Phelps Bible School, and while there preached his last sermon at the church at Opelika, Ala., on Sunday, April 3rd. Before his visit to New Jersey, he stopped at Gastonia, N. C., and held his Mid-winter Western North Carolina conference, and attended, on April 16th, the funeral of his life time friend, Elder Hilliard Blake, of Rock Hill, S. C. The following night he left for New Jersey.

He returned to Charlotte, accompanied by his wife, who had gone to join him in his illness, on Friday morning, May 6th. He was not confined to his bed constantly, and held conferences with his presiding elders and ministers up until the day of his death. The care of his work never left his mind and he made appointments while approaching the Great Divide.

His family had become alarmed over his condition two or three weeks before and his wife insisted on his taking a complete rest, but it seemed impossible for him to release himself from the concern of the interests of the Church and the race with which he had many important connections.

The Bishop was thoroughly conscious and mentally active until the very last second and died within the twinkling of an eye after a conference with his wife and presiding elders H. L. Simmons and S. D. Watkins in the presence of his pastor, Rev. H. P. Lankford and Rev. R. Farley Fisher, secretary of the local committee which was arranging for his 25th anniversary in the Episcopacy. He said to his committee a few minutes before passing that he had thought all day of the appropriateness of winding up his anniversary with an old time revival. After the conference with his family and friends he made the remark that his business was all straight and standing up on the floor, addressing his pastor said "It is a great thing when a man can have all his business straight and settled." He had constantly remarked when visited by Dr. Goler and others that while he would like to live longer to engage in the great work of his life he was perfectly ready to go when God called him.

When the end drew near he was sitting on a couch and surrounded by his family and friends, all being present except his son and only child, familiarly called by him "Willie." He rose from his couch and moving toward the bed sank on his knees to the floor. Loving hands helped him into the bed where he straightened out and in an instant was gone.

With the passing of Bishop Clinton the A. M. E. Zion Church loses its senior bishop. The Negro church loses an outstanding figure in the high councils of the national church, and his race one of the stalwart leaders in the nation. He had a wide circle of friends throughout the country, east and west and presided over conferences from Maine to California and from Michigan to Florida. Hs chief fort was in the pulpit where he was both eloquent and powerful in sermon and in prayer. He possessed a magnificent physique and a magnetic presence. In friendship he was constant, in labors for his people incessantly arduous, and in matters in general, thoroughly conversant. Studious and literary, religious and industrious he forged his way from a slave plantation in South Carolina, where he was born in obscurity, to a place of national eminence, occupied by but few of his time.

Bishop Clinton loved humanity and was termed the young people's friend. Throughout the Church and country are young men and young women who had been inspired and helped to the larger life of education and usefulness by him. He was married three times. His first wife, Miss Eliza Peay, of Lancaster, S. C., only lived a few years and passed away while he was pastor at Pittsburgh, Pa. His second wife, Miss Annie Kimball, the mother of his only child, died about 22 years ago. He was married to Miss Marie L. Clay, his surviving widow, of Huntsville, Ala., 20 years ago. His widow, who shares the sympathy with the Church of an admiring and idolizing multitude of Bishop Clinton's friends, was lovingly attendant to her husband and their domestic happiness was mutual. No man was ever more concerned about those for whom he lived and provided more faithfully for his household to the best of his ability than did George W. Clinton.

The funeral was a suitable tribute and attended by ministers and laymen from many states, several coming after he was buried in an effort to reach the place to join in the need of respect to him whom they loved and honored. Among them were Dr. A. Wakefield, Pittsbrugh, Penna., and Dr. T. A. Auten, Boston, Mass. It was held at Little Rock church Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, which was his last pastorate while he was editor of The Star of Zion in Charlotte, and the church in which he held his membership ever afterwards. The funeral was preached by Dr. W. H. Goler, General Financial Secretary and president emeritus of Livingstone College. He was both a life time friend and an ardent admirer of the Bishop. The sermon was remarkable for its simplicity, its depth and fervor, and in the adequate statement which surveyed the life and gave the estimate of the fine specimen of manhood and most noted spokesman of his Church.

(From over)

With the new and larger opportunities of his elevated position, Bishop Clinton entered upon a career that continuously expanded in usefulness and distinction until the very end. For twenty-five full and active years he labored for the Church without reserve, and of no man in the Church can it be said that he did more for its advancement and development than did Bishop Clinton. Outside of the Church he was equally zealous, and the race and country owe him a debt of gratitude for loyal and unselfish service that is an honor to him and to them.

Bishop Clinton's wider service to the Church began as Editor of The Star of Zion, where he not only served out his own term, but later filled out the unexpired terms of two deceased editors, as editor and manager of the Church Publishing House at Charlotte. Since 1908 following Bishop Lomax he was Chairman of the Publishing Board, and was instrumental with Bishop Lomax in placing the Publishing House at its present site and in providing its present equipment.

In 1890 Bishop Clinton founded the A. M. E. Zion Quarterly Review, of which he was the Editor for two years, and for which he set the high standards which have made it the peer of religious periodicals published by the race.

In the early years of his ministry, about 1884, he established Clinton Institute at Rock Hill, S. C., for the education of the youth of his race in that section. This school he named in honor of Bishop I. C. Clinton, and it is now one of the official schools of the Church.

He served for eight years as President of Atkinson College, at Madisonville, Ky., and during his administration the present college plant was secured consisting of 32 acres and four buildings.

But beyond these achievements for which he was directly responsible, Bishop Clinton was at the fore in every constructive and progressive movement in the Church. He was zealous for success and the Church owes him much for the extension of its work and the enlargement of its service.

Nor was his labor confined to his own denomination. He was a churchman in the largest sense. In the recent movement to unite the branches of Methodism among Negroes, Bishop Clinton was its earnest advocate and Chairman of the Church's Committee on Organic Union and Vice Chairman of the General Committee.

He was one of the original members in organizing the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, a Trustee of the International Sunday School Association, a Director of the American Bible Society and three times delegate of his Church to the Ecumenical Conference of Methodism in Canada, the United States and London, and was again chosen to represent the Church at the next Conference in London in August. His contributions to these gatherings were always original and direct, his presence a help and inspiration.

In the same untiring way and with the same breadth of view, Bishop Clinton served the kingdom in other than religious lines. For 28 years he was Annual Lecturer for the Phelps-Hall Bible Training School at Tuskegee Institute. Later he became a Trustee of the Anna T. Jeanes' Fund for Rural Schools among Negroes and was at the last a member of the Inter-racial Commission for promoting better race relations in the south.

In these movements and many more, Bishop Clinton gave the best that was in him without reserve of time, labor, energy or means.

Upright, honorable, courageous, he was loved where he was not feared, and the multitude of his friends in both races, and in every part of the country testify to the beauty and charm, as well as the strength of his character.

He is survived in his immediate family by his widow, Marie Louise Clinton, to whom he was united in ties of most loyal and affectionate devotion for more than 20 years; by a son, George William Clinton, in whom he has had the highest hopes, and for whom he had the greatest affection.

He leaves the heritage of a rich and fruitful life, a record of unswerving faith in and loyalty to his Master, Jesus Christ, and a host of lives blessed and comforted and inspired by his unfeigned brotherly kindness. The God of all Grace comfort our hearts.

The Church rejoices that the Saviour in whom he trusted sustained him in fortitude and triumph when the moment of his passing came. With loved ones and friends on this side begging him to stay, and loved ones and friends on yon side bidding him to come, he leaped from his bed of decline, and standing with his sword point buried in the successes of a wonderful career—he committed his family to his own God and Father, his Church to Jesus Christ and took the Holy Spirit's arm and boldly marched over the tide currents of Jordan.

Necrology – 1921.

Ohio

REV. THOMAS H. JACKSON DEAD

Christian Recorder 12/1/2
Philadelphia, Pa.

On Saturday of last week, death removed one of the most remarkable men of our church, Rev. Thomas H. Jackson, professor in Payne Theological Seminary, Wilberforce, Ohio. Prof. Jackson had nearly reached the ripe age of 80 years. He was a member of the first class ever to graduate from Wilberforce University, and had he lived until next June, would have celebrated his 50th anniversary of graduation. He was possibly the oldest colored college graduate in the United States at the time of his death.

He early became active in the affairs of the church and became one of its leaders, retaining a position of leadership through many years. From the Encyclopaedia of African Methodism, we gather the following sketch of his life:

"Thomas H. Jackson was born in Philadelphia, Pa., March 13, 1844. His father, George Jackson, was lost at sea. His mother, Elizabeth Williams Jackson, was of Wrightsville, Pa.

"In the early 60's the mother and son went West, living for a time in St. Louis, Mo., and East Alton, Ill. From thence they moved to New Orleans, La., where Thomas H. began to attend school. Rev. John M. Brown, afterward Bishop, who was then pastor of St. James A. M. E. Church, was one of his teachers. From New Orleans in 1852 he moved to Louisville, Ky., and continued in school. In 1857-58 he attended Wilberforce University. From the fall of 1858 through to 1864 he worked on the river, steamboating from Louisville, Ky., to New Orleans, from St. Louis to Memphis, up the Missouri and Illinois Rivers. In the fall of 1864 returned to Wilberforce. He was converted January 28, 1865, and joined the church next day. When the main building of Wilberforce burned down in 1865, he brought in the first $100.00 to help rebuild it. He also assisted J. P. Shorter in teaching. As a teacher he taught Bishops Lee, Salter, Jones, Hurst, at Wilberforce, and Conner at Shorter College. In June, 1865 he was licensed to exhort. On March 23, 1866, he was licensed to preach by Rev. E D. Davis.

Dr. Jackson was a delegate to the Ecumenical Conference in August, 1901. He served the following churches: Xenia, Cincinnati, Allen Temple, Cleveland, Toledo and Springfield. In 1902 he was elected President of Shorter College, which position he filled until 1904, during which time Tyree Hall was built. Served as dean of the Theological Department and vice-president of Shorter College until 1912, having served in the meanwhile at Quinn Chapel at Fort Smith, Ark., a few months. In 1912 at the meeting of the board of directors of Payne Theological Seminary, at Wilberforce, he was elected one of the professors in Payne Seminary, where he remained until his death, November 26, 1921.

.Necrology—1921.

Ohio

Ralph W. Tyler Dies Suddenly

6/4/21

SPECIAL TO THE EAGLE

Washington Eagle

Columbus, O., June 2:—1921—Ralph W. Tyler, former auditor of the Navy and prominent figure in the recent world war died suddenly here this morning.

This dispatch was received at the Eagle office, just before going to press. Further particulars were not available for this issue, other than the confirmation of the report.

RALPH TYLER DEAD

Wilmington Advocate 6/11/21

(By The Associated Negro Press.)

Columbus, Ohio, June 9.—Ralph Tyler, one of the noted colored journalists of the country, died here Wednesday night of last week after a short illness. Mr. Tyler was one of the best known men of the race and had an interesting and notable career. He was a conspicuous figure in the politics in this State and enjoyed the distinction of knowing many of the prominent Ohio men of public affairs, President Harding being among the number. He was fourth auditor in the Department of the Navy during the Taft administration and later was a war correspondent during the late world conflict, serving in that capacity on the European battlefields.

RALPH W. TYLER DEAD FROM SUDDENT STROKE

New York Age 6/11/21

(Special to The New York Age)

Columbus, Ohio—Ralph W. Tyler, former Auditor of the U. S. Navy Department under Presidents Roosevelt and Taft, and one of the best known Negro newspaper men in the country, died Thursday, June 2nd, at 2 a. m., and hour after he had suffered a stroke of apoplexy. He was at his home, 175 South Champion avenue.

Mr. Tyler was employed by the Columbus Dispatch for seventeen years as secretary to the publisher, W. D. Brickell, afterwards going to the Ohio State Journal. During the World War he served overseas as a correspondent of the Federal Bureau of Information.

The funeral was held on Saturday, June 4, with services at the residence and interment in Green Lawn. He is survived by the widow, three sons, Ralph M. and Waldo W. of this city, and Harold M., who lives in Cleveland, two sisters and two brothers, one of whom is Gerald Tyler, the composer, head of department of music in the colored schools of St. Louis. Mo.

RALPH W. TYLER DIES SUDDENLY IN OHIO.

Washington Bee 6/11/21

Former Fourth Auditor of the Navy Passes Away at His Home in Columbus.

Ralph W. Tyler, former auditor o the Navy, died suddenly at his hom in Columbus, Ohio, June 2d, 1921.

During the world war he was appointed as a reporter in the Bureau of Information for the War Department. Meanwhile he took a prominent part in the welfare of the country, and was deeply interested in the colored soldiers.

He was a statesman, a politician and a writer of much worth. His writings, written in his characteristic style, were read and enjoyed in every household.

Biographical Sketch of Mr. Tyler.

Fourth Auditor of the United States Treasury, 1907, and was born in 1859 in Columbus, Ohio, and educated in the common and high schools of his native city, supplemented by a year at the Ohio State University, and a course in law. For four months he taught school in Missouri, but not relishing the life of a teacher, he became a letter carrier for three years in the city of Cleveland. Next he entered the journalistic field on the "Columbus Dispatch." Having acquired a knowledge of shorthand, his fame as a reporter grew, so that in 1904 he accepted a position as assistant to the manager of the "Ohio State Journal." He served at the same time as secretary of the Franklin Land Association, a big syndicate of Ohio capitalists. In 1891 Mr. Tyler was married to Miss Carrie Mason, a teacher in the Gallipolis schools; a union blessed with three children, all boys. Before going to Washington, Mr. Tyler had spent seventeen years as an employee of the "Columbus Dispatch," and was for a time employed on the "Ohio State Journal."

In May, 1907, President Roosevelt appointed Mr. Tyler auditor for the Navy Department, the second colored incumbent, the first being Hon. John R. Lynch, later major and paymaster in the United States Army. June 1 1907, Mr. Tyler entered on his duty. In 1913, following the incumbency as President of the United States, Mr Tyler was superseded by a democrat, and at once assumed his calling as a newspaper writer.

A conference of the principal editors of the colored newspapers, was assembled in Washington, with the active concurrence of Secretary of War Baker, in June, 1918, which made several requests of the Wilson administration, one of them being that a reliable colored newswriter be sent to France to report the doings of the colored troops on the Western front in France, for the information of the anxious millions of colored Americans in this country and to the end that the correct story of the valor and patriotic devotion of their brethren might be told fully and in a sympathetic vein by one of their own blood and kindred.

In compliance with this request, the Committee on Public Information has designated Ralph W. Tyler of Columbus, Ohio, former auditor for the Navy Department at Washington, as a regularly commissioned War Correspondent, to specialize on the conditions surrounding the colored troops in France and to make daily reports of the activities and engagements in which the colored soldiers are prominent. He was on the staff of General Pershing, commander-in-chief of the American Expeditionary Forces overseas. This was acceded to September 14, 1918. Mr. Tyler went to France, but was so restricted and hampered by military rules and the censors, that his mission was unfulfilled in the spirit that suggested his appointment.

On returning he remained in Washington for a short time, and with the co-operation of friends launched several more or less promising financial schemes. None of them were successful, and he returned permanently to Columbus. Mr. Tyler died very suddenly in Columbus, Ohio, Thursday morning, June 2nd, 1921.

Necrology — 1921. Tennessee.

LAWYER R. L. MAYFIELD PASSES AWAY

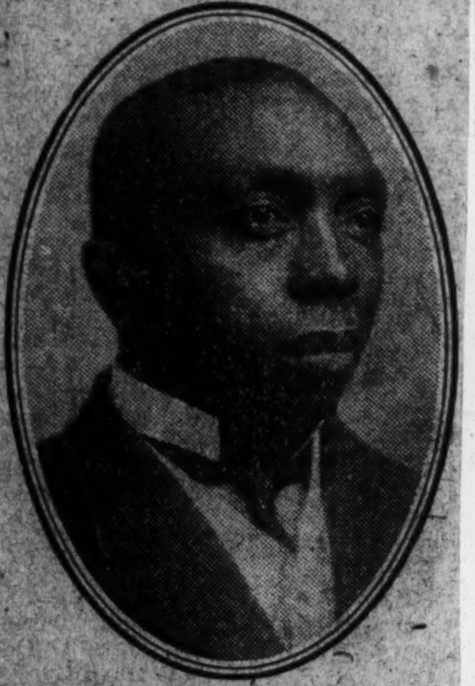
D. Apr 8

WELL KNOWN AT THE NASHVILLE BAR

Nashville Globe 4/15/21

Funeral Services Held Monday, P. M.

Lawyer Robt. L. Mayfield, who passed away last Friday morning, removes from Nashville one of i's most prominent lawyers. Mr. Mayfield had been in failing health for several months, but relatives and friends held out hope for his restoration to health. For several years, Mr. Mayfield has been one of the most learned lawyers at the Nashville bar. He has argued some of the most prominent as well as the most intricate cases that have come before the bar. He was a member of Howard Congregational Church, from which place funeral services were held last Monday afternoon. Services were in charge of Rev. McGowan, the pastor. A large concourse of friends thronged the auditorium of the church. The funeral oration was touchingly delivered. The secret orders of which he was a member also served at [illegible]neral. Many floral offerings at[illegible] to the esteem and worth of [illegible]e deceased. Resolutions from the Fisk Alumni, Bar Association and from sevral other organiaztions were read.



THE LATE R. L. MAYFIELD

THE PASSING OF A NOBLE WOMAN

Houston Observer 3/19/21

The Observer is in receipt of a telegram (Special) from the National Negro Press Ass'n. conveying the sad tidings of the death of Mrs. George W. Hubbard at seven thirty Wednesday morning, March 16th. She is the noble wife of the recently retired President of Meharry Medical College and had lived to the ripe old age of eighty of which she had spent fifty years in the South. They were preparing to enter their new home, which is being buit by the Meharry Alumni. Dr. Tillet Dean Vanderbilt University in charge.

WIFE OF DEAN MEHARRY COLLEGE PASSES AWAY

Savannah Tribune 3/19/21

Nashville, Tenn. Mar. 1[illegible].—(National Negro Press Assn. Service)—Mrs. Geo. W. Hubbard died at seven thirty today. The funeral will be held at the auditorium of Meharry Medical College Thursday afternoon, Dr. Tillett of Vanderbilt University, in charge. Mrs. Hubbard passes away at the age of eighty-four, the last fifty years of which were spent in the South.

Her husband, dean of Meharry, and probably more widely known among Ngro profssional men than any other white man on account of his long service as head of Meharry, was recently retired as president of that school. Mrs. Hubbard passed away on the eve of entering the home which is being built by the Meharry alumni.

NEGRO HOSPITAL HEAD TO BE BURIED TOMORROW.

Dallas Express 4/2/21

Nashville, Tenn., March 22.—Funeral services for Dr. J. E. Wells, superintendent of the George W. Hubbard Hospital, who died after a short illness, will be held at the Meharry College auditorium at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Bishop Scott. Burial will be at Greenwood cemetery.

Dr. Wells had been connected with Meharry College and Hubbard Hospital for 21 years. Until 1 o'clock Wednesday morning her remains will lie in state in the parlor of the Hubbard Hospital, when the body will be taken to the auditorium of Meharry.

Necrology—1921.

Pennsylvania

Rev. Wm. A. Creditt Dies; Leader of Race Headed Downingtown School

Wilmington (Del) Advocate 7/2/21 d. Je 28

Philadelphia, June 29.—The Rev. William A. Creditt, 4124 Powelton avenue, one of the leaders of the colored race in this section of the country, and president of the Downingtown Industrial School, died last night in the Mercy Hospital.

He had been ill three weeks and death was caused by a complication of diseases. Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon. Interment will be in Eden Cemetery.

Dr. Creditt is survived by his widow, two daughters and a son. He was fifty-eight years old.

Dr. Creditt was a graduate of Lincoln University and Newton Center Theological Seminary, Newton, Mass., where he attained high honors. He was formerly vice-president of the New England African Baptist Convention.

For sixteen years he was pastor of the First African Baptist Church. It was at first located on Race street, near Eleventh. The church property was sold and a new $100,000 building erected at Sixteenth and Christian streets. Dr Creditt remained pastor of the church until seven years ago, when he resigned to devote his time to the Downingtown school.

REV. WM. A. CREDITT DEAD IN PHILADEFPHIA

New York Age 7/2/21

(Special to The New York Age)

Philadelphia, Pa.—Rev. William A. Creditt, former pastor of Cherry Memorial Baptist Church, and founder and president of the Downington, (Pa.) Institute died here in Mercy Hospital at 10 o'clock Tuesday night June 28th.

Dr. Creditt was one of the most prominent Baptist ministers of the country.

PHILADELPHIA PA INQUIRER
JUNE 30, 1921

NEGRO LEADER DEAD

Rev. William A. Creditt Will be Buried on Saturday

Funeral services for Rev. William A. Creditt, 4124 Powelton avenue, one of the leaders of the colored race in this section and president of the Downingtown Industrial School, who died in the Mer[illegible] Hospital on Tuesday night, will be [illegible] on Saturday afternoon. Interment will be made in Eden Cemetery.

Dr. Creditt was 58 years old and a graduate of Lincoln University and the Newton Center Theological Seminary, Newton, Mass. He was formerly vice president of the New England African Baptist Convention and for sixteen years he was pastor of the First African Baptist Church in this city.

Thirteen years ago a report that Dr. Creditt had gone insane and committed suicide was spread abroad. As a result the clergyman brought suit against a former deacon of his church who had been dismissed, asking for $15,000 damages for slander.

OWNER AND PUBLISHER OF THE PHILA. TRIBUNE DEAD

New York News 5/19/21.

Christopher J. Perry, Sr., owner and publisher of the Philadelphia Tribune, died on Sunday, May 15 at noon, at his late residence, 1319 South 51st street, Philadelphia Pa.

Deceased was born in Baltimore, Md., September 11, 1854, and educated in the schools of that city. Going to Philadelphia in his early youth he went to work in a private family and went to night school.

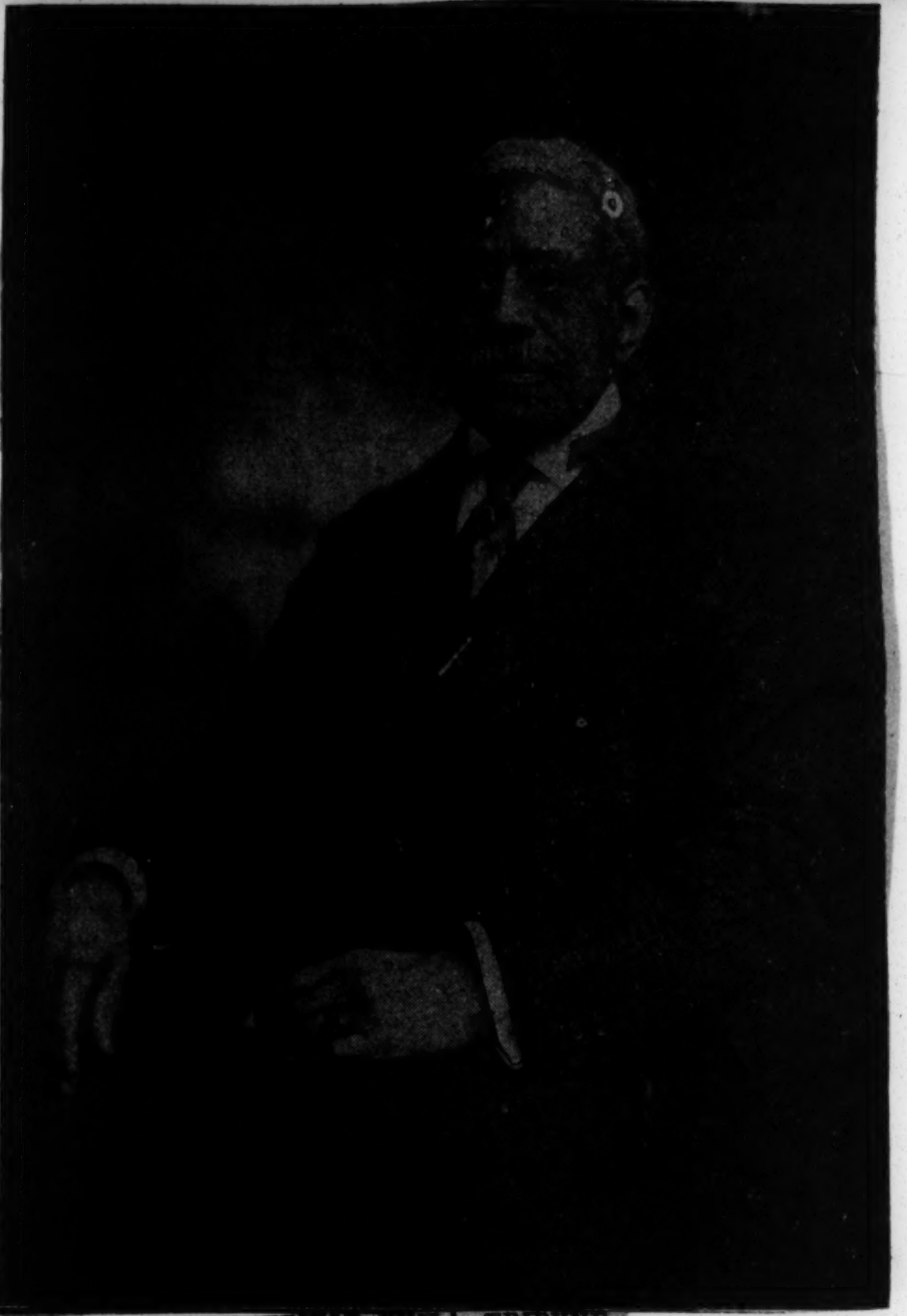
As early as 1867 he began working for a newspaper and later became the editor of the Colored Department of the Sunday "Mirror," a white newspaper. When the "Mirror" suspended publication he established, in November, 1884, his own newspaper, the Philadelphia "Tribune" which he has published for over thirty-six years without missing one issue. Although receiving many flattering offers from time to time, he always refused to take any one into partnership with him, training his children up in the business, in the hope that they would be able to carry on the publication of the paper.

Until recent years Mr. Perry was active in politics, having served as a member of the Common Council from the 7th Ward for ten years, appointed Assistant Appearance Clerk under Sheriff Cornell and serving under his successor for twelve years.

Funeral services were held at Lombard Street Central Presbyterian Church, Wednesday, at noon, Rev. Wm. Lloyd Imes, pastor, officiating, assisted by Arch Deacon Henry L. Phillips and Rev. R. H. Armstrong. The body lay in state at the church Wednesday morning from 10 to 12.

A member of the church many years, he had served as superintendent of the Sunday School several terms and as trustee.

A wife and three daughters, Mrs. Bertha Perry Prayer, Mrs. Otto Briggs, Mrs. Jas. Scott of Atlantic City, Miss Ethel Perry, a son, Chris. J. Perry Jr. and five grandchildren survive him. Interment at Merion Cemetery.



CHRIS. J. PERRY, EDITOR PHILA. TRIBUNE, DEAD.

Baptist Union 5-28-21

(Special to The New York Age)

Philadelphia, Pa.—Chas. J. Perry, Sr., founder and editor of the Philadelphia TRIBUNE, died here Sunday, May 15th. He was one of the veteran Negro editors, the TRIBUNE being in its thirty-seventh year of publication. He was one of Philadelphia's best known citizens and had long been a distinguished figure in civic and political affairs. He was at one time a member of the City Council.

The funeral services were held Wednesday, May 18, noon at the Lombard Street Central Presbyterian Church, 9th, and Lombard streets, and interment was in Merion Cemetery.

CHRIS PERRY DEAD

Chicago Whip 5/21/21

Philadelphia, Pa., May 20.—Christopher J. Perry, editor of the Philadelphia Tribune, the oldest weekly newspaper, died at his home here Sunday, May 15, at 12 o'clock of cancer.

The funeral was held Wednesday from the St. Central Presbyterian church, Ninth and Lombard streets. Interment was at Marion cemetery. He leaves a wife and children.

W. W. FRAZIER DIES; ILL ONLY FEW DAYS

PHILADELPHIA EVE. LEDGER
AUGUST 24, 1921

Former U. of P. Trustee and

Civil War Veteran Succumbs at Home

ONCE SUGAR CO. HEAD

William West Frazier, a captain in the Civil War, former ~~senior~~ partner of the Franklin Sugar Refining Company and trust company director, died at 3:30 o'clock this morning at his home in the Rittenhouse Apartments. He would have been eighty-two years old Saturday.

Mr. Frazier became critically ill last Saturday afternoon, and had lingered near death until a final sinking spell this morning.

His survived by two daughters, Mrs. John Edward Zimmerman and Mrs. Charles E. Brinley, and five sons, W. W. Frazier, Jr., George H., Dr. Charles H., John Nalbro and Benjamin West Frazier. His wife, who was Harriet Morgan Harrison, a sister of Charles Curtis Harrison, died in 1915.

Mr. Frazier was born in Montevideo, South America, August 27, 1839, one of two sons of Benjamin West and Isabella Zimmerman Frazier, who returned to the United States in 1841.

Mr. Frazier received his early education at the Episcopal Academy in this city, and later attended the University of Pennsylvania, from which he was graduated in 1858 with the degrees of B. A. and M. A.

A few years after he had entered business he enlisted in the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, known as Rush's Lancers, and served through the greater part of the Civil War. He rose from the ranks to captain before the end of the war.

Returning from the war, he entered the employ of the sugar refining firm of Harrison, Havemeyer & Co., and later became a partner in that firm and its successor, Harrison, Frazier & Co. Later he became president of the Franklin Sugar Refining Company, from which he retired in 1892.

At the time of his death Mr. Frazier was a director of the Philadelphia Trust Company and the American Pulley Company, and a manager of the Western Savings Fund Society.

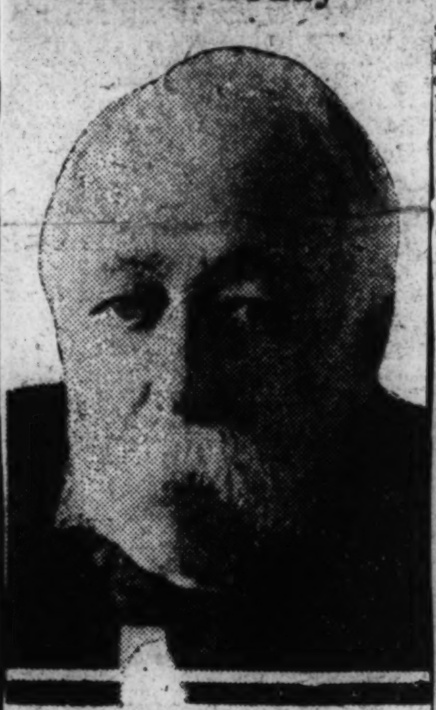
He took an active part in the affairs of the Protestant Episcopal Church, both here and abroad, and was for many years a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, rector's warden of the Church of Our Saviour, Jenkintown, and a vestryman of Holy Trinity Church in this city.

He was affiliated with many charitable organizations, was for many years treasurer of the Episcopal Hospital, and until his death was a member of the hospital's board of managers.

Mr. Frazier was at one time an active member of the Board of Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania. He was a trustee of H~~ampton Institute~~ and always took a generous interest in the ~~Negro race~~. He was a member of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.

His brother, the late Benjamin W. Frazier, was identified for years with Lehigh University as professor of mineralogy.

Died Today



WILLIAM W. FRAZIER

Former University of Pennsylvania trustee and Civil War veteran dies at home after brief illness

---

CASSIUS BROWN, FRIEND OF CHARLES SUMNER, DIES

9/12/21

Chicago Defender

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 12.—Cassius M. Brown, age 77, leader among his Race in this city for half a century and one time publisher and associate editor of Our National Progress, died at his home, 267 Briggs street.

Cassius Brown

Mr. Brown served as assistant sergeant-at-arms of the Constitutional convention of Pennsylvania, 1872-74. He was also a member of the common council of Harrisburg 1890-94. He was a personal friend of Charles Sumner, the noted statesman, and often received letters from him. In recognition of his friendship Mr. Brown named one of his sons for the statesman.

The deceased was a barber by trade and conducted a shop in this city for 30 years. He was charter member of the Capital Street Presbyterian church and was connected with the Sunday school since its organization in 1855. In 1865 he married Miss Cornelia Gray of York, who survives him, with the following children: Richard S. and Howard D. Brown, Seattle, Wash.; Charles Sumner Brown, Davenport, Iowa; Mrs. David A. Jenkins, Miss Ida E. Brown and Cassius M. Brown Jr. of this city.

DEATH OF DR. T. H. JACKSON

Christian Recorder

Philadelphia, Pa.

12/2[illegible]/21

12/22/21

The death of Dr. Thomas H. Jackson, November [illegible], came as a great shock not only to the friends of Wilberforce University, but to the larger constituency of the whole A. M. E. Church.

Although the snows of seventy severe winters had fallen upon his head, such was the spirit of youth and resolution of the man, that no one thought that the end was near. To the school, Thanksgiving day, begun with joy and gratitude, ended in sorrow, so large and important was the place he filled in our university life. His life was a varied and active one. He was born in Philadelphia, but moved with his mother when quite young to Louisvllie, Ky. He came to Wilberforce in 1856, nine years before Bishop Payne purchased the institution for the A. M. E. Church, and stamped upon it his own strong personality. He graduated as one of three in the first class that went out from the university in 1870. His classmates were Drs. Welch and Jenifer. He was the last of the three to hear the great summons.

As student, trustee and teacher he was connected with the universtiy during its entire history on its present site. For three years after graduation he was professor of Hebrew, and among the students whom he taught at that time were Bishops Lee and Jones. His ministry began five years before his graduation, and he served 56 years in the itinerant work. He held pastorates in South Carolina, Arkansas, and Ohio; was a delegate to every General Conference since 1872, except the last, also a delegate to the Ecumenical Conference, London, 1901; for several years he was President of Shorter College, and a longer time Dean of its Theological department. Since 1912 he has been Professor of Biblical Instruction and Practical Theology in Payne Seminary, and for the last five years treasurer of the university. Although absent from the state for years, he yet never missed a commencement.

Funeral services were held Monday, 1 P. M., November 26th. There was a large attendance; many ministers from various distant places were present, including, among others, Presiding Elders David of Kentucky, and Lee and Maxwell of Ohio; Revs. T. D. Scott, Haithcox, Farrell, Nichols and R. B. Smith of New Jersey. The altar and the coffin were covered with beautiful floral offerings from the university faculty and students of Payne and from various organizations of the university.

The services were simple and impressive. Bishop Jones preached the sermon, text Psalm 90:9, "The Frailty of Man in Contrast with the Immutability of God." The dominant thought of the discourse was man's accountability to God. It was appropriate to the character of the deceased, who lived and labored as in his "Great Task Master's Eye." After this, Bishop Heard, Dean Woodson and Dr. David made appropriate remarks, and the Masonic Lodge of Wilberforce read its beautiful service; and resolutions and telegrams, including one from Bishops Coppin and J. Albert Johnson were announced; but so many were they that only those from the university faculty and students of the seminary were read, and and finally the remains were carried forth to its long resting place by the shoulders of the seminary students, performing the last loving service for their honored teacher and friend from that loving hall where he so often thrilled the students with his preaching.

Dr. Jackson was so well and so widely known that perhaps any extended comment would be superfluous. A man of much learning, a keen parliamentarian, a ready and powerful debator, and an eloquent preacher; so strong a personality, so unique in his salient characteristics that it will be long before we shall see his like again. He was a man of strong convictions and had the courage and ability to defend them. His inflexible integrity and honesty always made him a rock of confidence in every position which he held. So sterling was his character that the school and the church can ill afford to lose him. He was the uncrowned bishop of the church. In him survived the spirit and ideals of the university's great founder, Bishop Payne.

Twice married, he is survived by a daughter only—Geraldine— now an honored and succesful teacher in the university from which she graduated a few years ago, with high honors.

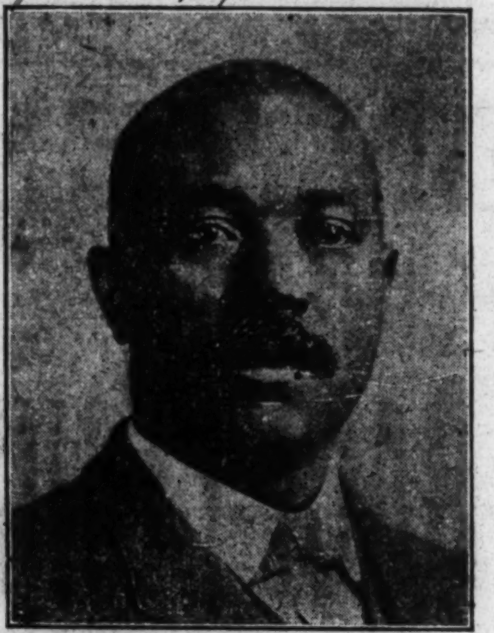
GEO. W. HENDERSON.

Necrology — 1921.

Texas.

TEXAS LOOSES AN ILLUSTRIOUS SON, STATE AND NATION MOURN THE LOSS.

Dallas Express 5/21/21. d. May 18.



HON. M. M. RODGERS, NOTED LAYMAN, POLITICIAN AND BUSINESS MAN IS DEAD. END CAME PEACEFULLY WEDNESDAY MORNING AT HOUSTON.

A well Spent And Useful Life Has Been Gathered Unto Its Fathers.

FUNERAL RITES WERE PERFORMED AT MACEDONIA BAPTIST CHURCH. MINISTERS AND LAYMEN FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE ATTENDED. REMAINS SHIPPED TO LAGRANGE, FOR BURIAL.

In the death of Honorable M. M. Rodgers, Texas looses one of its most brilliant sons, a scholar, diplomat and councellor.

In his passing the state and nation mourn the loss. He was a national figure of renown and was responsibly connected with several national organizations.

Mr. Rodgers had been in ill health several years, but his condition did not show to an alarming proportion until just recently.

He was advised several days ago to take a rest as the strain of business was pressing and unbearable to his health.

He left last Saturday morning via the Houston and Texas Central for Houston, to attend a meeting of the Baptist Forgeign Mission Board and the commencement exercises of Houston Academy.

Early Wednesday morning he arose and went to his office to dispose of some matters that were pressing his attention as there were many features of the day calling for his time and presence. He was in the act of accomplishing this desire when he was suddenly attacked alone in his office and died at 6:30 a. m., without making a statement.

Mr. Rodgers was born July 13, 1859 at Wharton, Texas, was educated at Straight University and Prairie View, was among the first graduates of the latter, late in the seventies. He was married in June, 1878 to Miss Caroline Jackson of Wharton, Texas, and to the union seven children were born, four of whom are now surviving. the wife died later. In 1878, he left Wharton, for Schulenburg, where he resided about seven years, leaving Schulenberg, he moved to La Grange, where he lived for twenty-eight years prior to coming to Dallas, about seven years ago.

Mr. Rodgers entered politics when quite a young man and was appointed Internal Revenue Collector under the McKinley Administration in 1898 and served in this capacity eleven years. He served under both terms of the Roosevelt Administration.

He was a prominent lay member of the Baptist family in the state and national bodies. Was a trustee of Macedonia Baptist Church, Educational Secretary of the State Baptist State Convention, board member of Houston Academy and the Western Star official organ of the Baptist host of Texas.

He was a member of the National Auditing Board and of the Supreme Temple Commission of the Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias. Secretary of the American Realty and Construction Company, a local organization and ex-Grand Keeper of Records and Seal of Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of Texas.

He was a member of St. Charles lodge K. of P. of this city and the Order of U. B. of F. Mr. Rodgers had pending in the Courts, a suit against the Grand Lodge Colored Knights of Pythias, a suit for the recovery of $4,000.

Surviving him is his widow, and four children three girls and a boy. Mrs. Baker of Ft. Worth, Mrs. Daniels, Texarkana, Miss Callie of Dallas and George Stephen-Rodgers of Phoenix, Ariz.

The body was shipped from Houston, Thursday and arrived in Dallas, Friday morning. Funeral rites were performed at Macedonia Baptist church. Ministers and laymen from all parts of the state attended. Remains were shipped to LaGrange, for burial.

Dallas Express 5/21/21

DEATH TAKES AGED NEGRO WHO GAINED NATIONWIDE FAME.

Watertown, May 19.—Born into slavery 30 years before the civil war in which he was compelled to fight, as a slave, for the confederate cause until he managed to escape to the union troops; mustered out of the grand army at Washington, D. C., and sent from there to Hastings, Minn., by General LaDuc on horseback with nine other horses; possessor of a modest fortune which he won on a farm in Brookings county, this state; and then reduced to poverty by persecution in Georgia until he moved back to Watertown to spend his last days in earning a living by whatever work he could get—this is the remarkable life story of George Washington Daniels, Colored, who was buried in White this week.

d. My 13.

He died here last Friday and his funeral was held at the Congregational church.

Daniels' experiences as a slave in the south, his escape and record in the union army and his subsequent adventures were ~~the subject~~ of an interesting series ~~of stories~~ recently in the Youth's ~~Companion. He was~~ the father of 16 children, of whom seven are now surviving. He was over 90 years old.

Daniels escaped from the confederate army by a skillful ruse. He was with a company of slaves who were practically all killed in a battle. He was unwounded, however, but fell with the rest and covered himself with the bloody rags of a dead companion. In this position he was kicked over by officers and left for dead. In the night he crawled to the union lines.

~~After his long ride to Hastings from Washington, D. C., in 1866, he was kicked over by officers and left for dead. In the night he crawled to the union lines.~~

After his long ride to Hastings from Washington, D. C., in 1866, he was employed there by General LaDue for 18 years. Moving with his family to Brookings county in 1885, Daniels procured a farm, improved it and at the end of 27 years sold it in 1912 for enough to keep him comfortably for the rest of his days.

Then he went back to his native state of Georgia, but for the six years he and his family were there they were continously being arrested on "trumped up" charges, it is claimed, until their money was gone in the payment of fines and bonds.

How they "ran away" again to get back to the north was told in the funeral sermon py Rev. S. W. Keck.

Daniels and his family had lived at 505 Seventh St., N. E., since their return here in 1918.

Necrology-1921.

Virginia

Fought for Slavery Dies From Regret

Chicago Defender 3/26/21

Winchester, Va., March 25.—Levi Miller, aged 85, who fought against his own liberty and freedom during the War of the Rebellion, died on his farm here recently. The body was interred at Lexington, his birthplace. He was one of the comparatively few who served as regularly enlisted soldiers in the Confederate army.

Miller went from Rockbridge county at the outbreak of the war as a bodyguard to an infantry captain and displayed such "heroism," according to the southerners, that he was unanimously elected a member of a company in a Texas regiment to which his captain was attached.

He enjoyed the personal acquaintance of Gen. Robert E. Lee while in the army, and later when Gen. Lee was president of Washington and Lee University. He was for many years a water dipper at Rock Enon Springs, near here. This job was given him as a reward for his service with the Confederates. Young men of the Race often criticized Miller for joining hands with a band of outlaws who were attempting to establish traffic in human souls and destroy the Union. He later regretted his connection and on several occasions denounced his "benefactors."

PROMINENT CITIZEN CLAIMED BY DEATH

Journal + Guide 4/16/21

A. D. PRICE

A. D. Price, president of the Southern Aid Society of Virginia, director in many colored banks, and owner of the A. D. Price Undertaking establishment at Richmond, Va., passed away quietly Saturday, April 9, at 9 p. m. Funeral was held Thursday, April 14th, at Ebenezer Baptist church.